

INVADER ZIM

TM

VOLUME 8



INVADER ZIM™

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Created by
JHONEN VASQUEZ



INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 8

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AN ONI PRESS PUBLICATION

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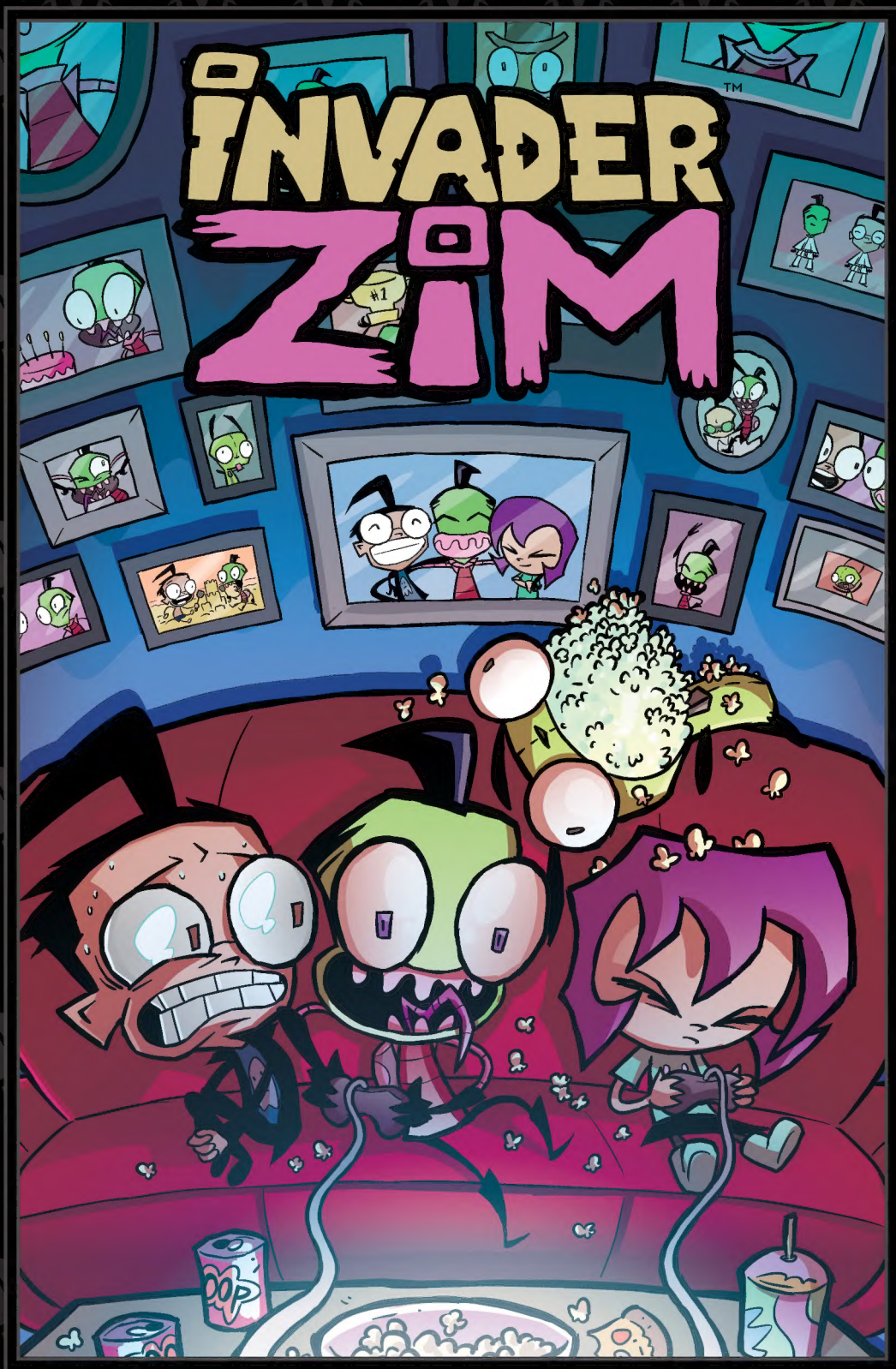
nickelodeon

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CHAPTER: 1

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**

WHOA! sorry, I was almost late! I almost got hit by a couple of cars when I was running across the freeway, it's a shortcut, and I wear a helmet, ANYWAY I'M HERE NOW, so let's DO THIS, because INVADER ZIMM is one of my FAVORITE things ever, counting all universes! HAHA! YOU KNOW THAT ALREADY if you read these comics because I'm always here! Never missed an issue! Now, let's see what we have HERE! HmmmMMMM! Looks like ZIM and GIR must have escaped from the candy factory, and in this issue, ZIM's in Dib's house! Eating Dib's cereal! Sleeping in Dib's bunk bed! HEY WAITAMINUTE, Dib doesn't have a bunk bed!!! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I need some answers! I'll be right back! DON'T READ YET, OKAAAY? OR DO BUT DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU DID!!!



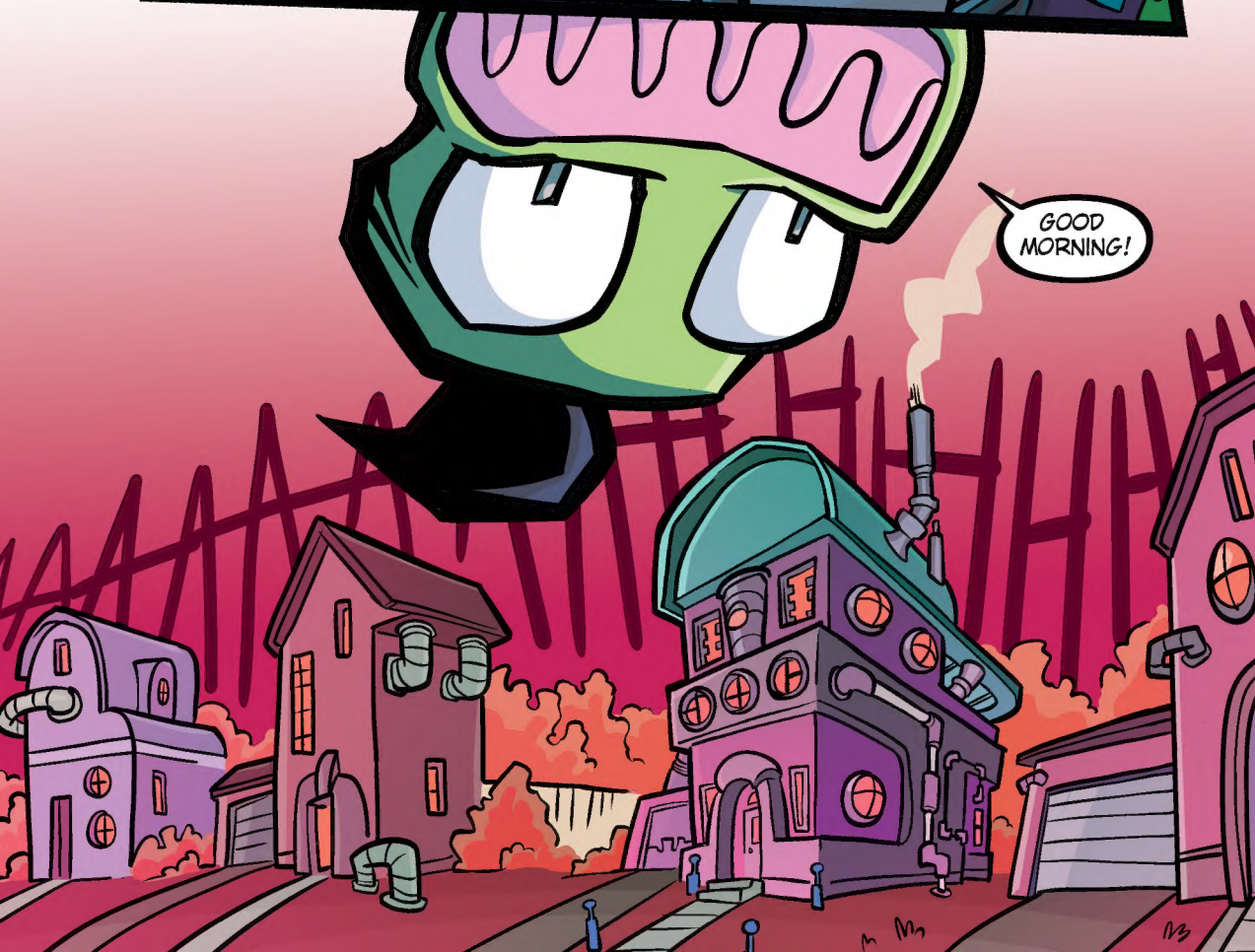
Recap Kid illustrated by **KATE SHERRON**,
colored by **FRED C. STRESING**, and
lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

NINNGH

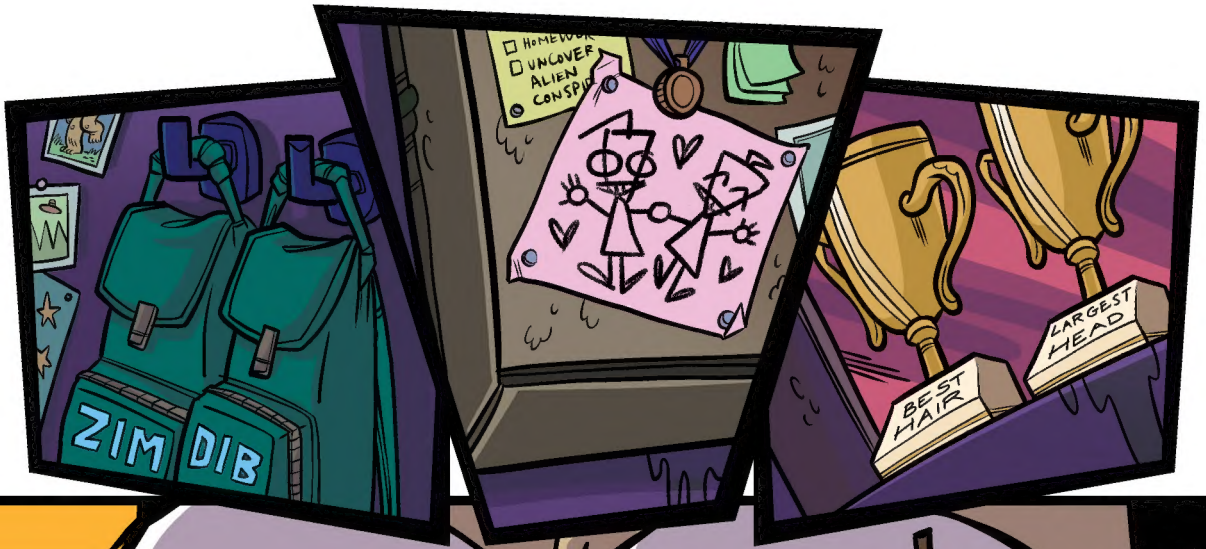
GROAN
WHAT
TIME IS
IT?

HOW
LONG WAS I
ASLEEP? I
DON'T—

GOOD
MORNING!







...WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

I WOKE
YOU UP TO MAKE
SURE YOU WEREN'T
LATE FOR SCHOOL!
ALWAYS LOOKING
OUT FOR YOU,
BRO.

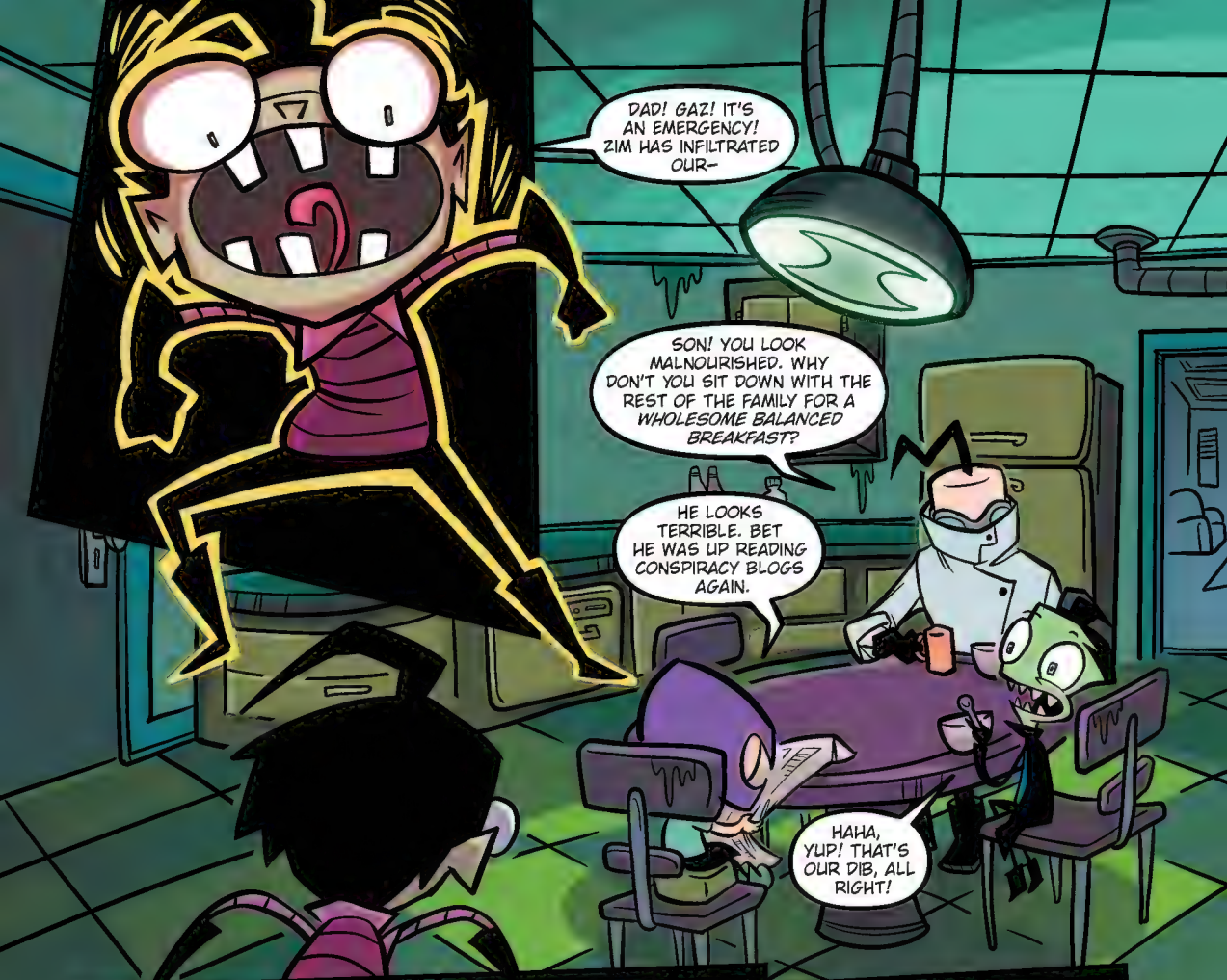
ARE YOU
WEARING MY
CLOTHES?

SURE!
YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU ALWAYS
SAY... WHAT'S MINE IS
YOURS AND WHAT'S
YOURS IS MINE! C'MON,
LET'S GO GET
BREAKFAST!

WAIT!
GET BACK
HERE!

I'M
RIGHT BEHIND
YOU, ZIM! JUST
LET ME PUT ON
SOME-

YOU'VE
GOT TO BE
KIDDING
ME.



DAD! GAZ! IT'S AN EMERGENCY! ZIM HAS INFILTRATED OUR—

SON! YOU LOOK MALNOURISHED. WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN WITH THE REST OF THE FAMILY FOR A WHOLESOME BALANCED BREAKFAST?

HE LOOKS TERRIBLE. BET HE WAS UP READING CONSPIRACY BLOGS AGAIN.

HAWA, YUP! THAT'S OUR DIB, ALL RIGHT!



NO! I'M NOT *YOUR* ANYTHING. YOU'RE NOT PART OF THIS FAMILY! TELL HIM, DAD!

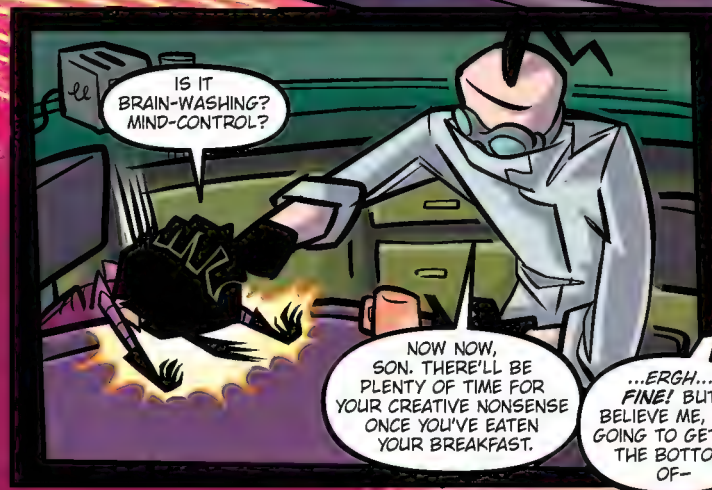
I WOULD NEVER! A GOOD FATHER LOVES EACH OF HIS CHILDREN EQUALLY... BE THEY HIS DAUGHTER, HIS SON, OR HIS GREENER, LESS INSANE SON!

AW, THANKS, DAD!



GAZ! YOU KNOW ZIM ISN'T YOUR BROTHER.

I *WISH* HE WASN'T. NOT AS MUCH AS I WISH YOU WEREN'T, THOUGH.





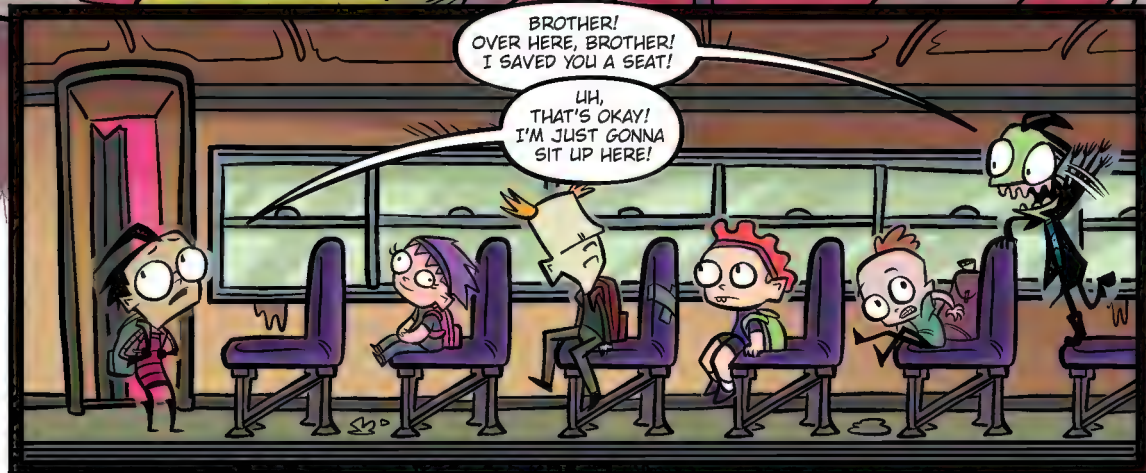




IF
I'M GOING TO
FIGURE THIS OUT,
I'LL NEED TO FIND
A WAY TO GET
AWAY FROM....

BROTHER!
OVER HERE, BROTHER!
I SAVED YOU A SEAT!

UH,
THAT'S OKAY!
I'M JUST GONNA
SIT UP HERE!



WHEN.
THIS IS GOING
TO BE HARDER
THAN I—



AHH!

OH, YOU'RE
RIGHT, BROTHER. THIS IS
MUCH BETTER. YOU REALLY GET A
BETTER VIEW OF THE GENERAL
VIEW OF THE FRONT
OF THE BUS.



SCHLP!

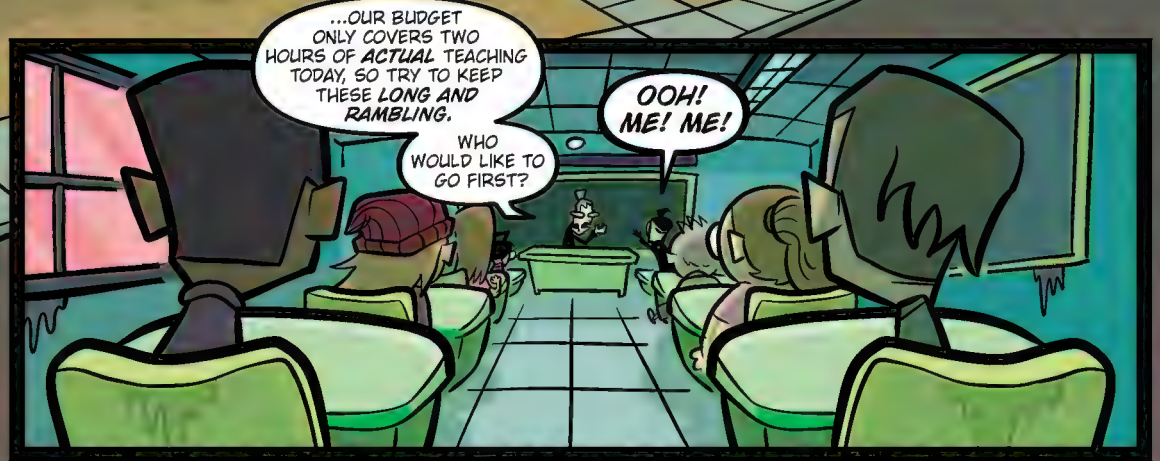
AND DON'T
WORRY... I BROUGHT
YOU SOME OF YOUR
FAVORITE CEREAL!

SUPER....





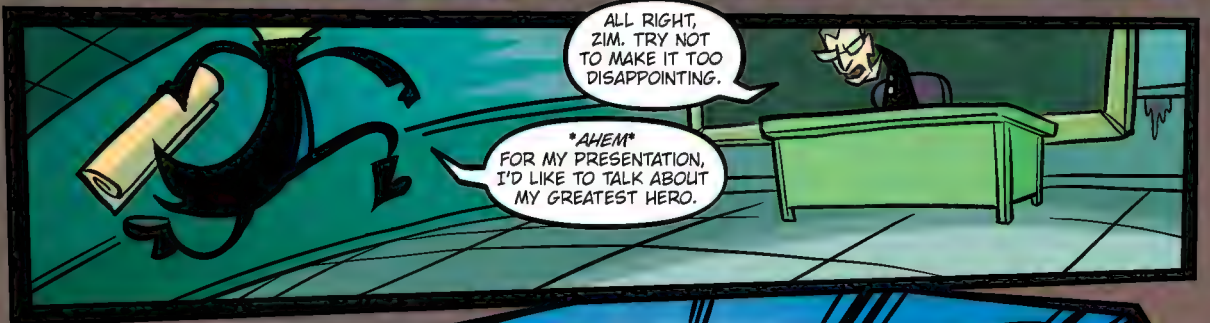
ALL RIGHT, CHILDREN. WE'LL BEGIN TODAY'S CLASS WITH YOUR PRESENTATIONS. AND REMEMBER...



...OUR BUDGET ONLY COVERS TWO HOURS OF *ACTUAL* TEACHING TODAY, SO TRY TO KEEP THESE LONG AND RAMBLING.

OOH! ME! ME!

WHO WOULD LIKE TO GO FIRST?



ALL RIGHT, ZIM. TRY NOT TO MAKE IT TOO DISAPPOINTING.

AHEM FOR MY PRESENTATION, I'D LIKE TO TALK ABOUT MY GREATEST HERO.



THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS. I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.

MY GREATEST HERO...



...IS MY AMAZING BROTHER, DIB!

...OH NO.

FOR AS LONG AS I'VE KNOWN HIM, MY BROTHER DIB HAS ALWAYS LOOKED OUT FOR ME.

EVEN AS HE HAS HAD TO STRUGGLE TO LIVE WITH THE BURDEN OF HIS GIANT HEAD!

DIB!

SO COOL!

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME...

...HE'S SMART. HE'S LOYAL. HE'S DEPENDABLE. BUT HIS BEST QUALITY...

DIB RULES

FAMILY TREE

2



...IS HIS ENLARGED HEART. WHY, IT'S THE MOST OVERSIZED HEART OF ANY HUMAN I KNOW!

YOU MIGHT EVEN SAY IT'S SO BIG, THE ONLY PLACE IT COULD FIT IS **INSIDE** THAT HEAD.



WOW, ZIM IS A **REALLY** GOOD BROTHER.

I WISH MY BROTHER WAS LIKE THAT.

WAIT... YOU ALL THINK HE'S MY BROTHER, TOO?

WHICH IS ENORMOUS!

UH, OF COURSE WE DO. **EVERYONE** KNOWS YOU'RE BROTHERS. **OBVIOUSLY.**

ESPECIALLY AFTER YOUR JOINT CAMPAIGN FOR STUDENT COUNCIL.







BECAUSE
YOU WROTE IT.

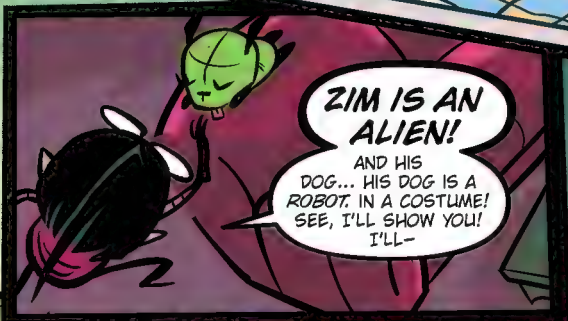




HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

UH, CAMERAS?

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!



ZIM IS AN ALIEN!

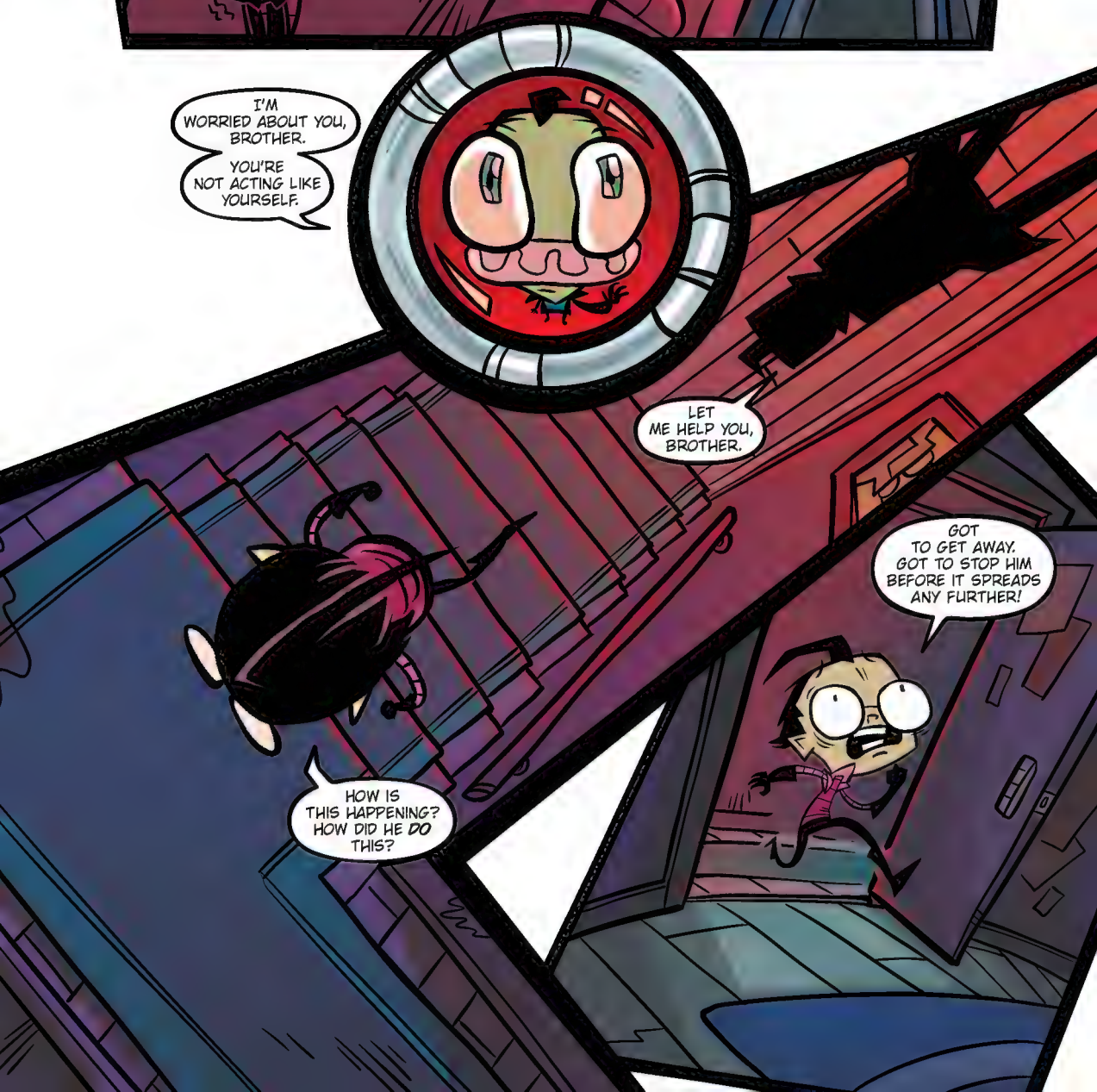
AND HIS DOG... HIS DOG IS A ROBOT, IN A COSTUME! SEE, I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL-



MLEH! MLEH!!

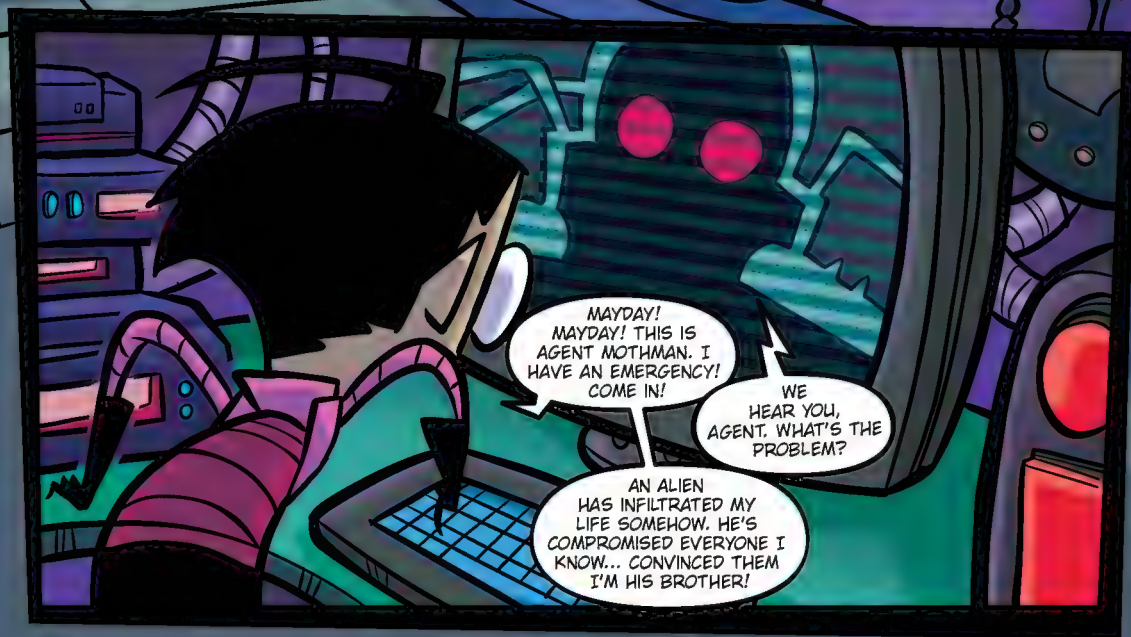


NO! IT'S A FACE! IT'S A DISGUSTING FACE! HOW DID HE-






I'VE GOT TO CONTACT THE SWOLLEN EYEBALL NETWORK. WARN THE OTHERS. BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!




MAYDAY!
MAYDAY! THIS IS
AGENT MOTHMAN. I
HAVE AN EMERGENCY!
COME IN!

WE
HEAR YOU,
AGENT. WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?


AN ALIEN
HAS INFILTRATED MY
LIFE SOMEHOW. HE'S
COMPROMISED EVERYONE I
KNOW... CONVINCED THEM
I'M HIS BROTHER!




WHAT,
YOU MEAN YOUR
BROTHER ZIM?



I KNOW
EVERYTHING ABOUT
MY FAMILY, DIB.




...HOW...
HOW DO YOU
KNOW MY...




You
don't seem well,
brother.

AHHHHH!

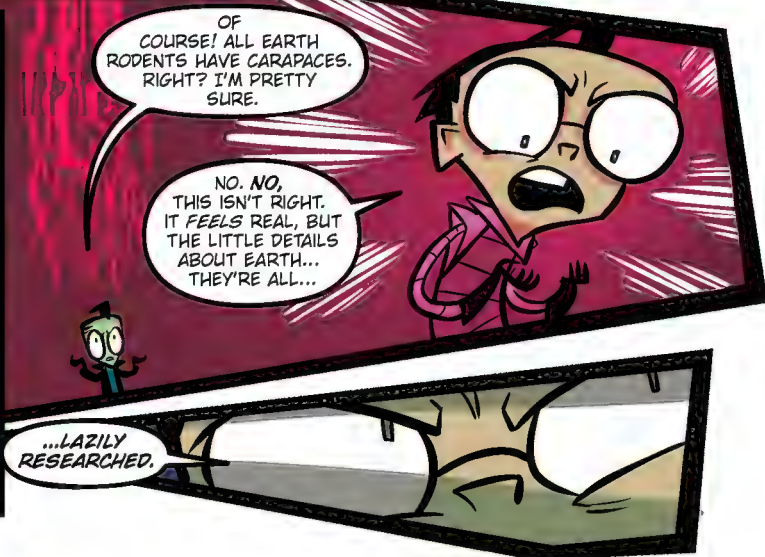
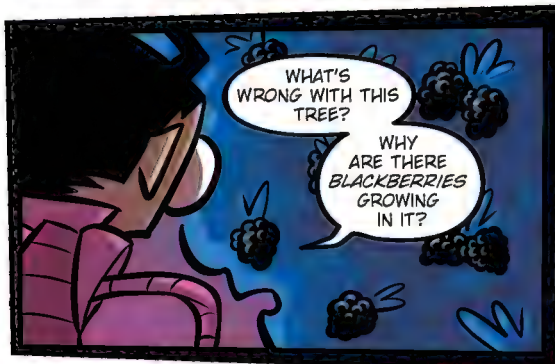


You're sick.
Let your brother take
care of you.

NO...
NO!



Have
some of
your favorite
cereal!



...LAZILY RESEARCHED.



GAH!

NO!
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND! IT
WAS ALL GOING
SO WELL!

ZIM?
WHAT... WHAT
IS THIS?

MY
LATEST INGENIOUS
INVENTION!

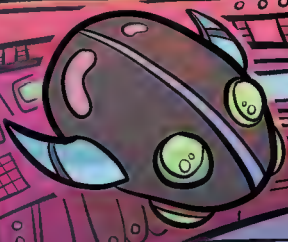
IT'S
SUPPOSED TO
BUSY YOUR MIND IN AN
ARTIFICIAL REALITY WHILE IT
HARVESTS YOUR BODY FOR
ENERGY. BUT YOUR **STUPID**
IDIOT BRAIN BROKE
IT SOMEHOW.

THAT'S
WHY YOU TRAPPED
ME IN THAT SCREWED-UP
NIGHTMARE? TO **DRAIN**
ME FOR ENERGY?

YOU
WERE MY GUINEA
PIG.

YOU COULDN'T
PROVIDE MUCH ENERGY
ON YOUR OWN. BUT IF I
DRAINED **HUNDREDS** OF YOU
FILTHY HUMANS, I COULD
HAVE **UNIMAGINABLE**
POWER.

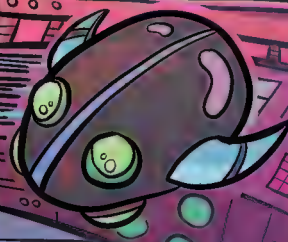
UNIMAGINABLE
POWER FOR
ZIM!



BUT...
KEEPING A HUMAN
BODY ALIVE IN A TANK
WOULD *USE* WAY MORE
ENERGY THAN THE
BODY WOULD
PRODUCE.

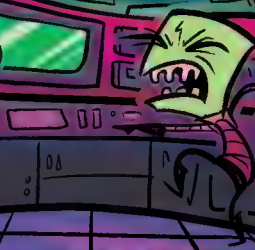


NOT
WHEN YOU'RE
A GENIUS.



AND HOW
WOULD YOU HAVE DRAINED
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE? WHERE
WOULD THEY GO? DID YOU...
THINK YOU WERE GOING TO
STICK US ALL IN THE
SAME TUBE?

QUIET, MEAT
BATTERY!



THE REAL
QUESTION IS, WHY
DID YOUR MIND *REJECT*
MY ARTIFICIAL REALITY
MATRIX?

YOU
SHOULD HAVE BEEN
HAPPILY SEDATED. I
GAVE YOU THE *LIFE* OF
YOUR DREAMS!



WHAT?



THE
LIFE OF YOUR
DREAMS! I GAVE
YOU EVERYTHING
YOU EVER
WANTED!

WHAT?!?

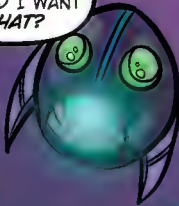
ARE YOU
OUT OF YOUR
MIND?

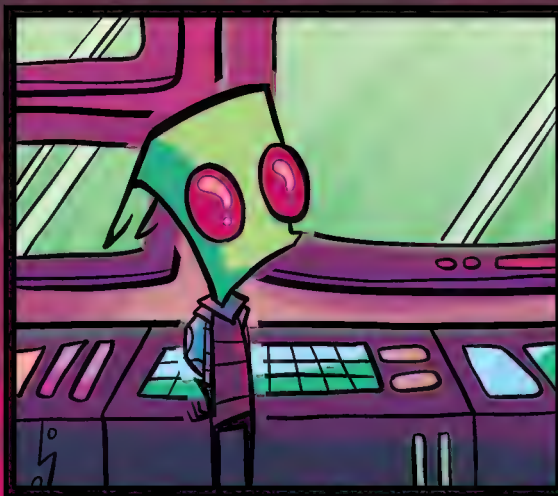
WHY
WOULD YOU THINK
HAVING YOU AS A
BROTHER WOULD
BE MY DREAM
LIFE?

WHY
ON EARTH
WOULD I WANT
THAT?



WHY
WOULD ANYONE
WANT THAT!?





NNNNGH

GROAN

WHAT
TIME IS
IT?

HOW
LONG WAS I
ASLEEP? I
DON'T-

GOOD
MORNING,
BROTHER!

THIS IS
GREAT!

I
KNOW!

END

INVADER ZIM



CHAPTER: 2

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**

HEY, HEY, HEEEEEEY it's Invader ZIM's #1 recapper, Recap Kid! HAAAAAH! I got the good stuff, which is all 38 issues of Invader ZIM stuffed into this briefcase I carry around sometimes but not all the time which is why you haven't seen it before HOWEVERRRRRRRR... I'm here now with the briefcase and **THAT'S WHAT MATTERS!!!!** Let's open it up and see what happened last time, when Dib found out ZIM was his brother! OH WOW, THAT WAS A GOOD ONE! I was alarmed at first because it was SOOOO weird, but it turned out to be an evil plot by ZIM and that makes sense! SO BACK IN THE BRIEFCASE IT GOES!!! Today's issue has some REAL GOOD STUFF like GIR DYING (not really though don't worry), ZIM trying to conquer earth but FAILING, and Dib is here too, I guess! Okay, enjoy the comics! I gotta lug this thing home now! WISH ME LUCK! GONNA BE HARD! No, don't worry, I DON'T NEED HELP!



Recap Kid illustrated by **MADDIE C**,
colored by **FRED C. STRESING**, and
lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

THANK YOU FOR YOUR MANDATORY ATTENDANCE OF THIS INAUGURAL PERFORMANCE OF OUR SCHOOL'S NEW OUTDOOR THEATER PROGRAM.

WE ARE LEGALLY REQUIRED TO TAKE THIS MOMENT TO THANK OUR CORPORATE SPONSOR, **TEL-CON**, FOR GENEROUSLY PROVIDING FUNDING FOR THIS EVENT...



...IN EXCHANGE FOR PERMITTING THE CONSTRUCTION OF A LONE, COLOSSAL, NIGHTMARISH CELL PHONE TOWER ON SKOOL PROPERTY.



I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE IT!



QUIET!



NOW, SIT BACK AND SILENTLY TOLERATE THE SKOOL PLAYERS, AND THEIR PERFORMANCE OF... "WHY THE TEL-CON 7 SMARTPHONE IS THE MOST POWERFUL AND ECONOMIC CHOICE."



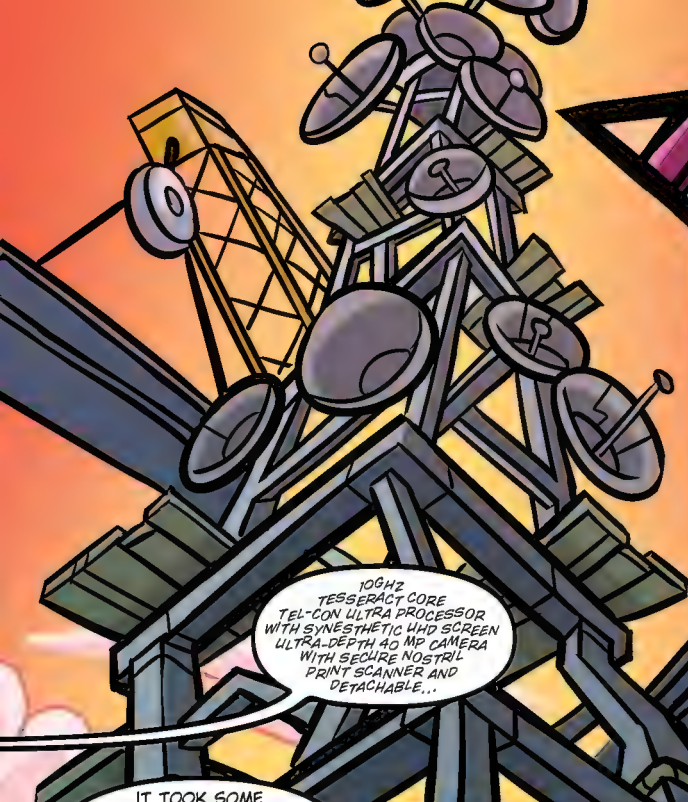
ooooooooooooo H



IT'S A MUSICAL.

I'M A TEL-CON 7 AND I AM THE BEST, LET ME SHARE SOME FEATURES OF IN-TER-EST!





100HZ
TESSERACT CORE
TEL-CON ULTRA PROCESSOR
WITH SYNTHETIC HDD SCREEN
ULTRA-DEPTH 40 MP CAMERA
WITH SECURE NOSTRIL
PRINT SCANNER AND
DETACHABLE...



YES...
MY MOMENT
OF TRIUMPH
IS HERE AT
LAST!



IT TOOK SOME
DOING, MINI-MOOSE,
BUT MY **INGENIOUS BRAIN**
FOUND A WAY TO MINIATURIZE AN
ENTIRE 6-FOOT IRKEN INVERSE
SIGNAL TECHNO HARVESTER
DOWN TO A MERE 5.7
FEET.

NYAH!

YES,
I **AM** VERY
IMPRESSIVE!



WITH THIS
DEVICE, I CAN HIJACK
THIS PRIMITIVE HUMAN
COMMUNICATIONS NETWORK AND
SEIZE CONTROL OF THEIR
RIDICULOUS... **PHONE THINGIES.**
I'LL HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL
OF PHONE THINGIES
EVERYWHERE!

WHICH
WILL BE
USEFUL!



**FOR SOME
REASON!**

NOT
SO FAST,
ZIM!

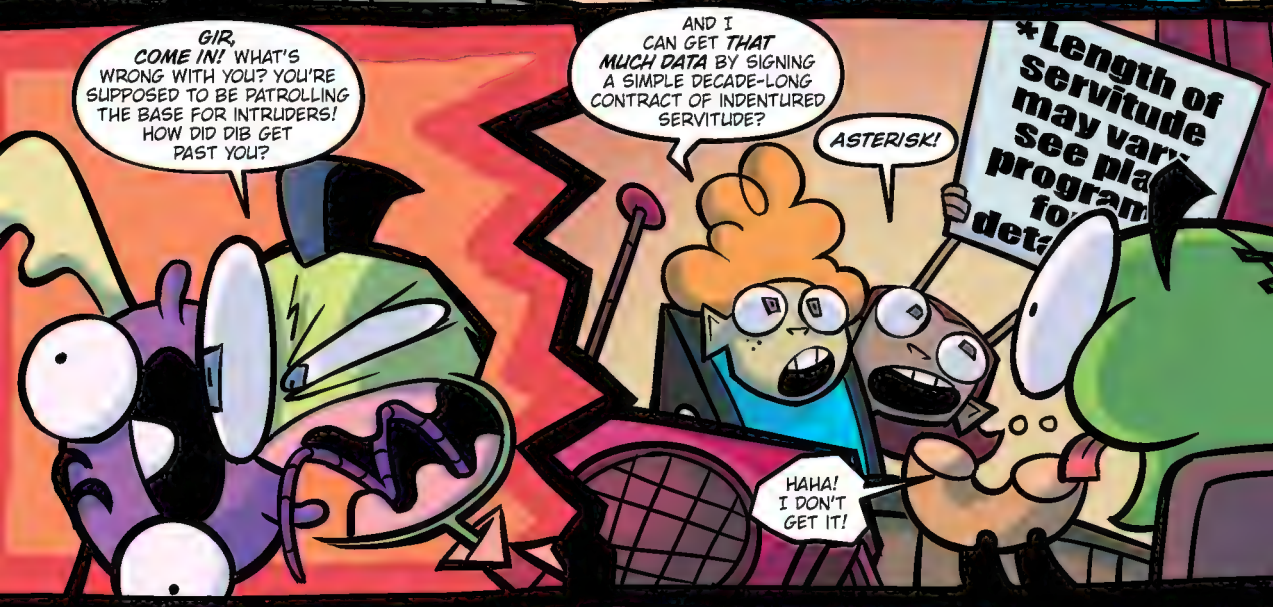


I'M NOT LETTING YOU INSTALL THAT THING ANYWHERE NEAR THIS INTRUSIVE EYESORE!

DIB? IMPOSSIBLE?!? HOW DID YOU DISCOVER MY SECRET MASTER PLAN?

I MEAN... YOU'VE BEEN BRAGGING ABOUT HOW YOU WERE GOING TO DO IT? LIKE, CONSTANTLY?

OH, YEAH...



GIR, COME IN! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PATROLLING THE BASE FOR INTRUDERS! HOW DID DIB GET PAST YOU?

AND I CAN GET THAT MUCH DATA BY SIGNING A SIMPLE DECADE-LONG CONTRACT OF INDENTURED SERVITUDE?

ASTERISK!

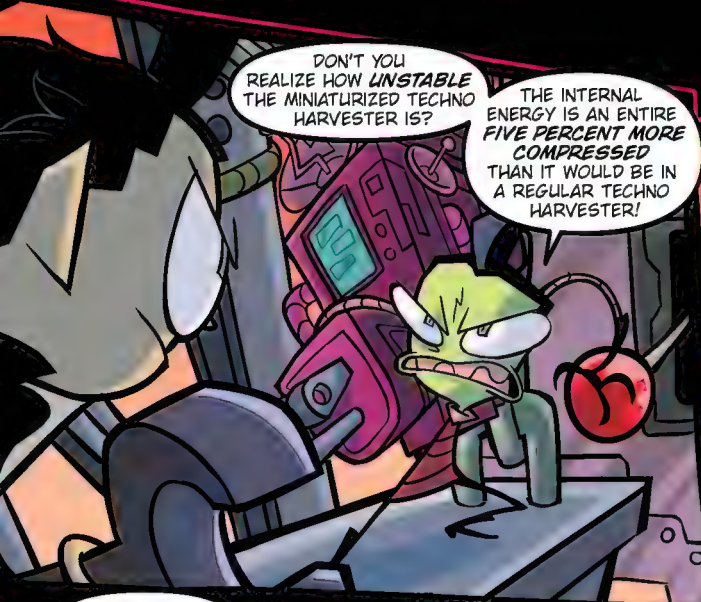
HAHA! I DON'T GET IT!



THE GAME'S UP, ZIM! DROP THE HARVESTER!

AHH, CAREFUL, YOU HORRIBLE PIG BABY!

KLONG!



DON'T YOU
REALIZE HOW **UNSTABLE**
THE MINIATURIZED TECHNO
HARVESTER IS?

THE INTERNAL
ENERGY IS AN ENTIRE
**FIVE PERCENT MORE
COMPRESSED**
THAN IT WOULD BE IN
A REGULAR TECHNO
HARVESTER!



IS...
IS THAT A LOT?
IT DOESN'T SEEM
LIKE A LOT.

IT'S VERY
IMPRESSIVE!

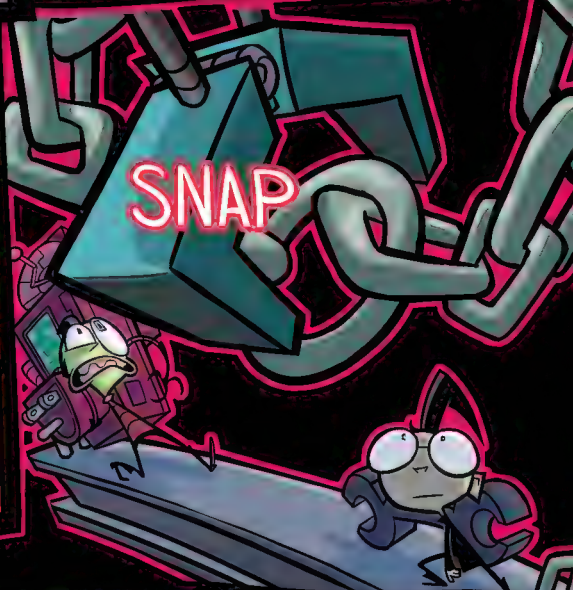


YOU JUST
DON'T UNDERSTAND
THE TECHNOLOGY!
YOU DON'T...

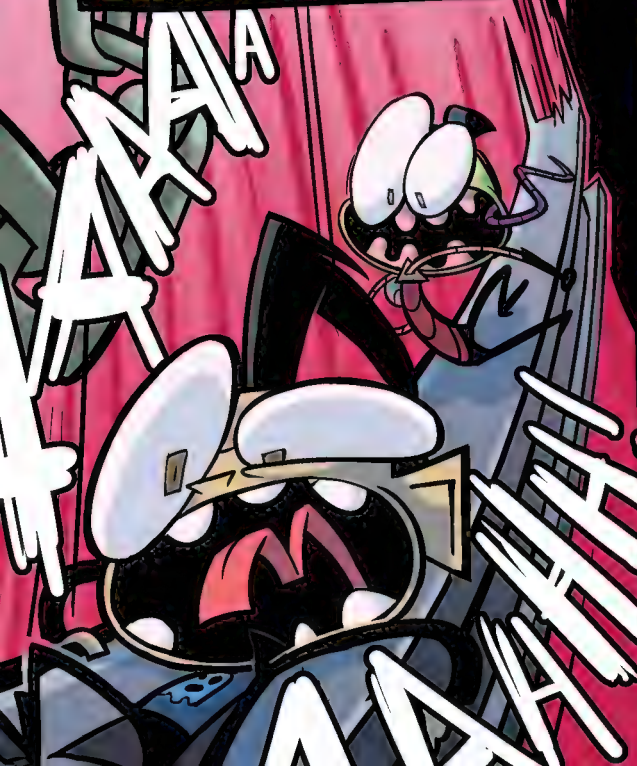
CLICK



WHOOOPS.



SNAP

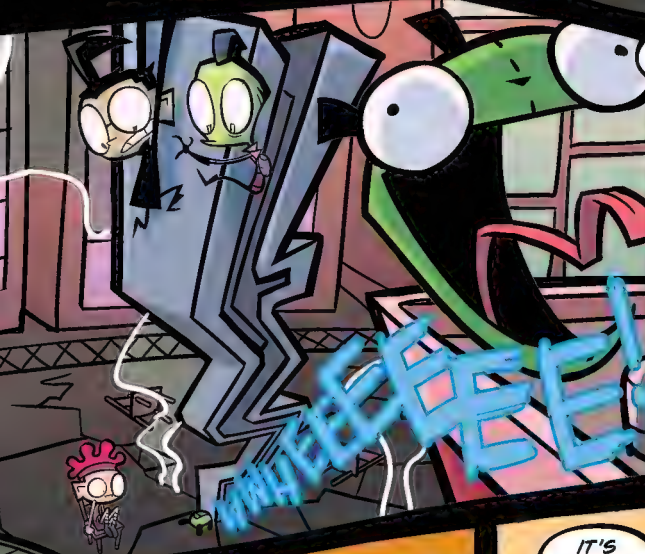


SIGH...
GOODBYE, DONUT
FRIENDS.

AND
ARE THE PARTS
EASILY REPLACEABLE
IF THEY BREAK?

OOOH,
GROUND
DONUT!

WITH
QUALITY THIS HIGH,
THEY WON'T NEED
TO BE REPLACED,
TIMMY!





...HE PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE!

HE'S AN EXTRAORDINARY HERO, LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN!

I AM?



OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT! WOULDNT YOU SAY HE WAS MORE OF A MINOR HERO? LIKE, THE KIND THAT WE SHOULD DEFINITELY ALL FORGET ABOUT RIGHT NOW AND NEVER SPEAK OF AGAIN?

MMMPH!

NO!



I'LL NEVER FORGET HERO DOG, AND THE TERRIBLE SACRIFICE HE MADE!

I'LL SPECIFICALLY NEVER FORGET HIS APPEARANCE, OR THE FACT THAT HE DIED!

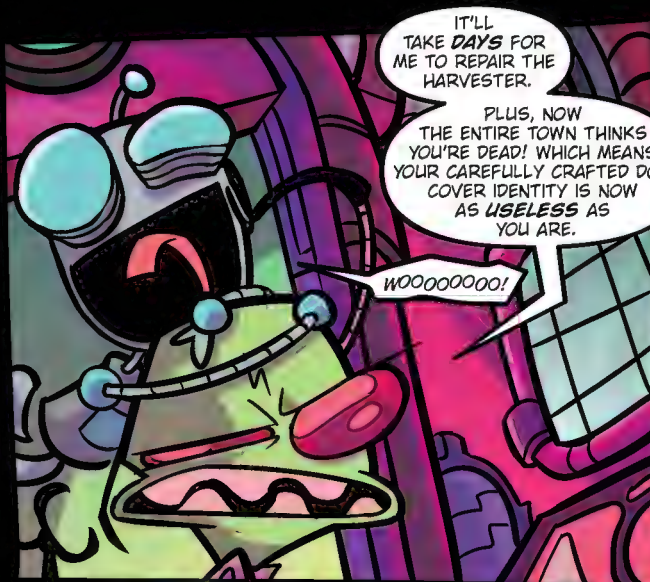
ME NEITHER!



JUST LOOK AT THIS DIGITAL IMAGE OF A PHYSICAL NEWSPAPER, GIR!

OOH, YOU'VE REALLY DONE IT THIS TIME.

YAY, I DID IT!



IT'LL
TAKE **DAYS** FOR
ME TO REPAIR THE
HARVESTER.

PLUS, NOW
THE ENTIRE TOWN THINKS
YOU'RE DEAD! WHICH MEANS
YOUR CAREFULLY CRAFTED DOG
COVER IDENTITY IS NOW
AS **USELESS** AS
YOU ARE.

WOOOOOOOOO!



WE'LL
NEED TO PICK
A NEW DISGUISE
FOR YOU. HOW
DO YOU FEEL
ABOUT...



...CAT?

EHH... TOO
FLUFFY.



MONGOOSE?

THIS
ISN'T A GOOSE
AT ALL!



CAN OF
REANIMATED
SALMON?

THIS IS
TOO MUCH OF
A GOOSE!



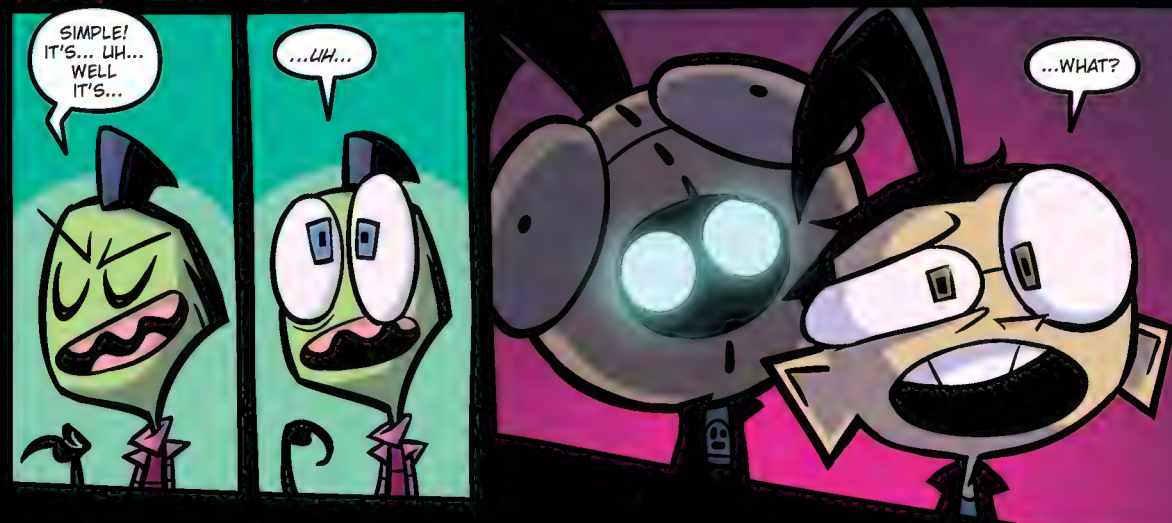
UGH,
I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR THIS! MY
SUPERIOR INTELLECT
NEEDS TO FOCUS ON
REPAIRING THE
HARVESTER.

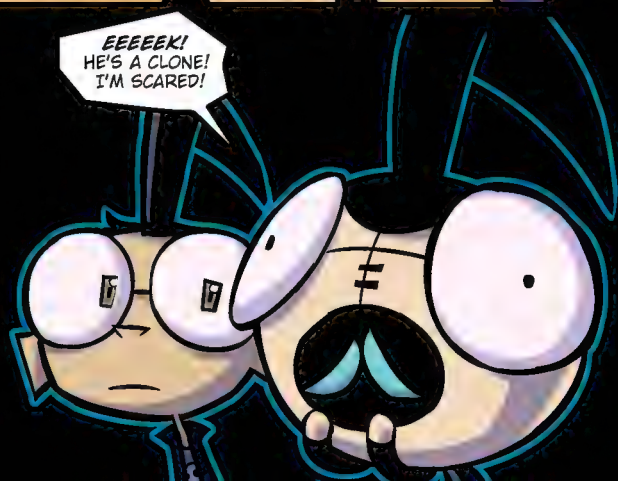
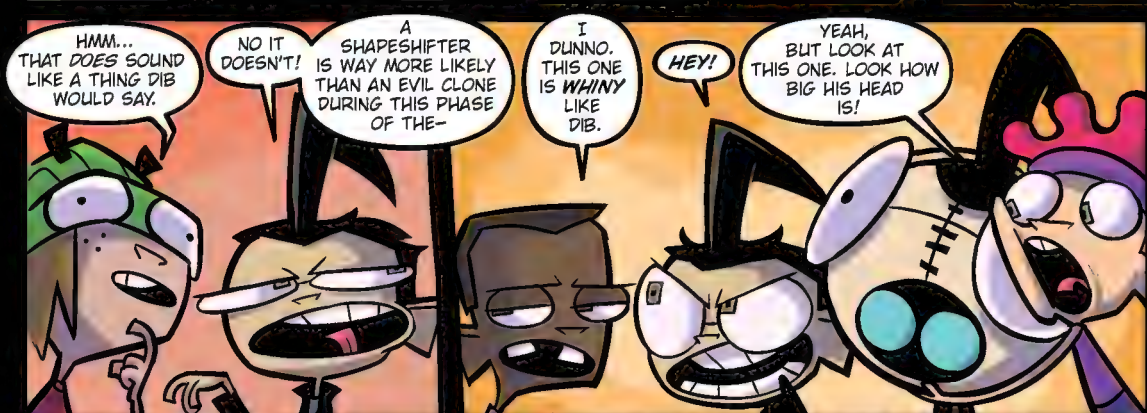
JUST PICK
SOMETHING! SURELY
EVEN **YOU** CAN BE
TRUSTED WITH A
TASK THIS **BASIC**,
RIGHT?



NOPE!

NOT
LISTENING! TOO
BUSY BEING
BRILLIANT!







WHY WOULD A CLONE EVEN COME FROM THE WOODS?

ZIM!
ZIMM!

AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, ASSUMING THE IDENTITY OF MY GREATEST ENEMY, MY *REAL* GREATEST ENEMY CAN'T INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS. DON'T YOU SEE? YOUR IDIOCY IS ACCIDENTALLY BRILLIANT!

I SAW A VAMPIRE IN THE LIBRARY!

YES, YES. THIS COULD WORK.

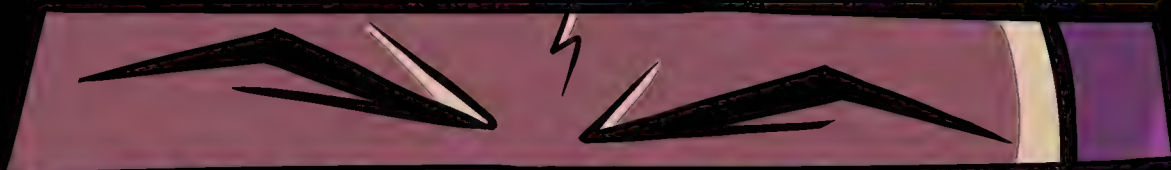
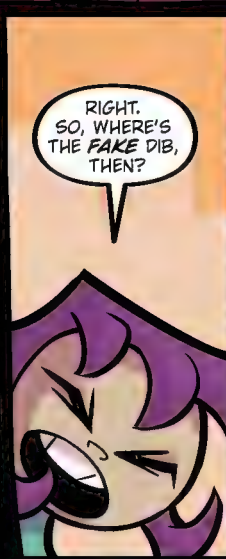
JUST KEEP DOING WHAT YOU'RE DOING, UNDERSTAND? *KEEP BEING DIB.* CAN YOU DO THAT?

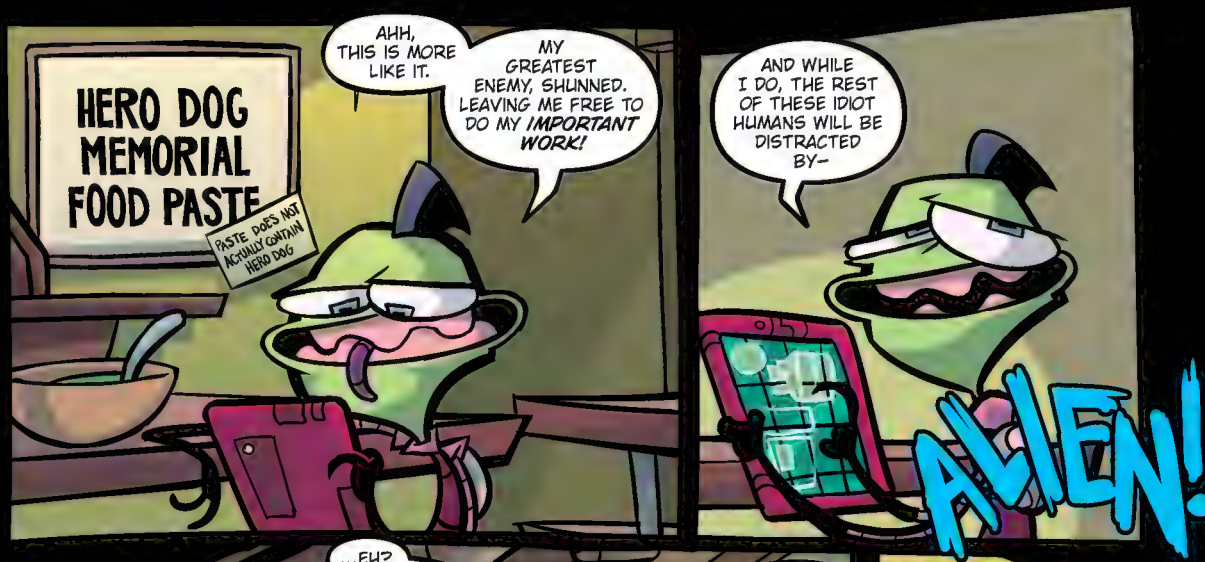
ELVES ARE REAL!

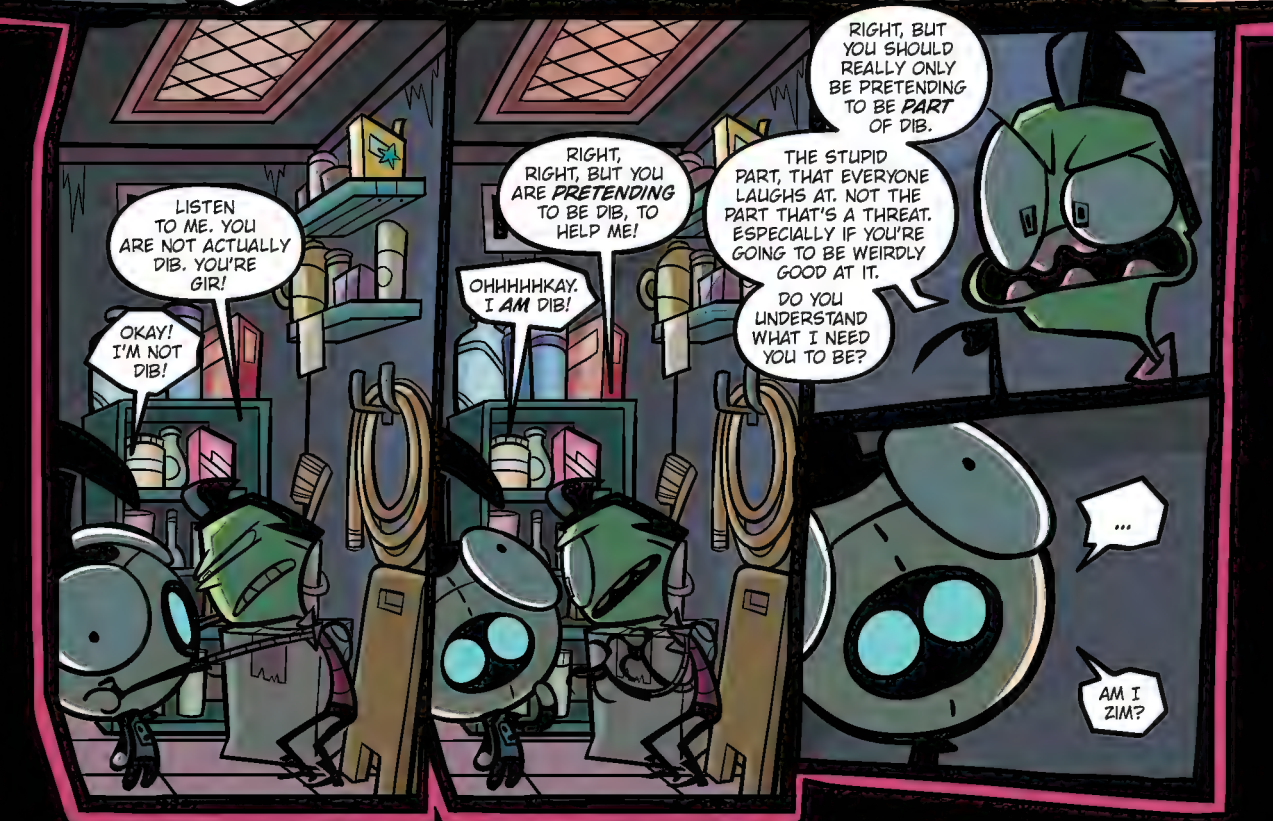
INTERESTING.

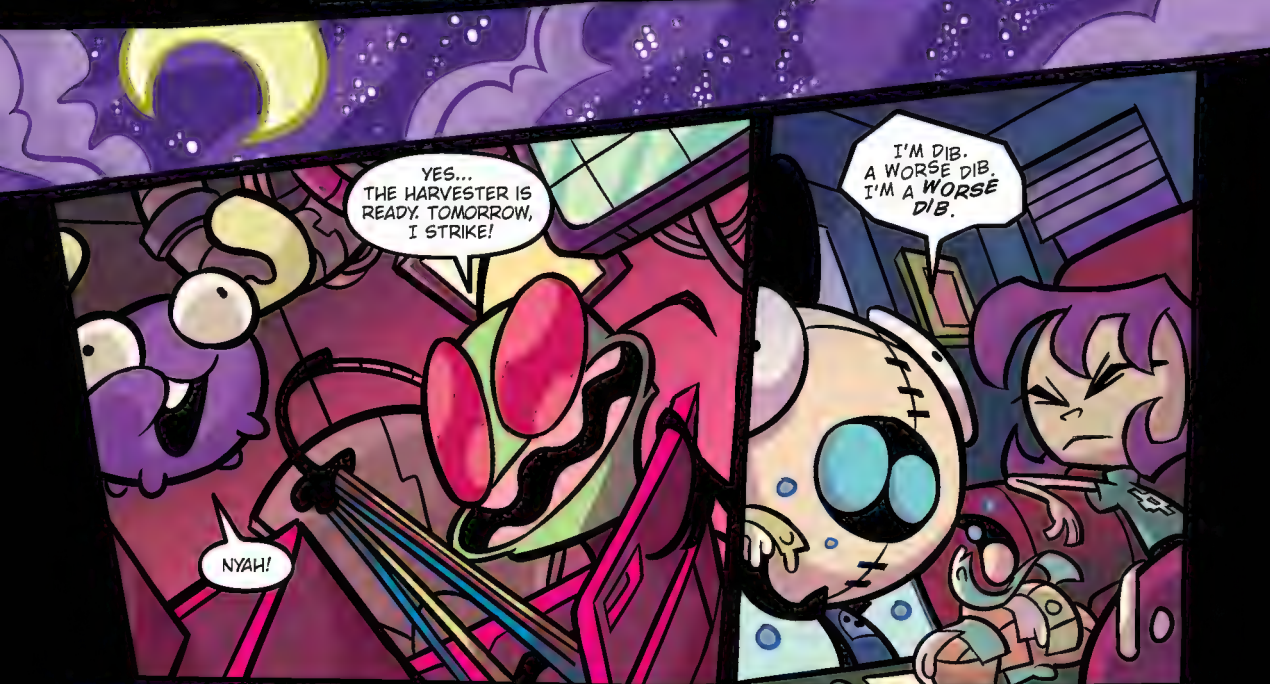
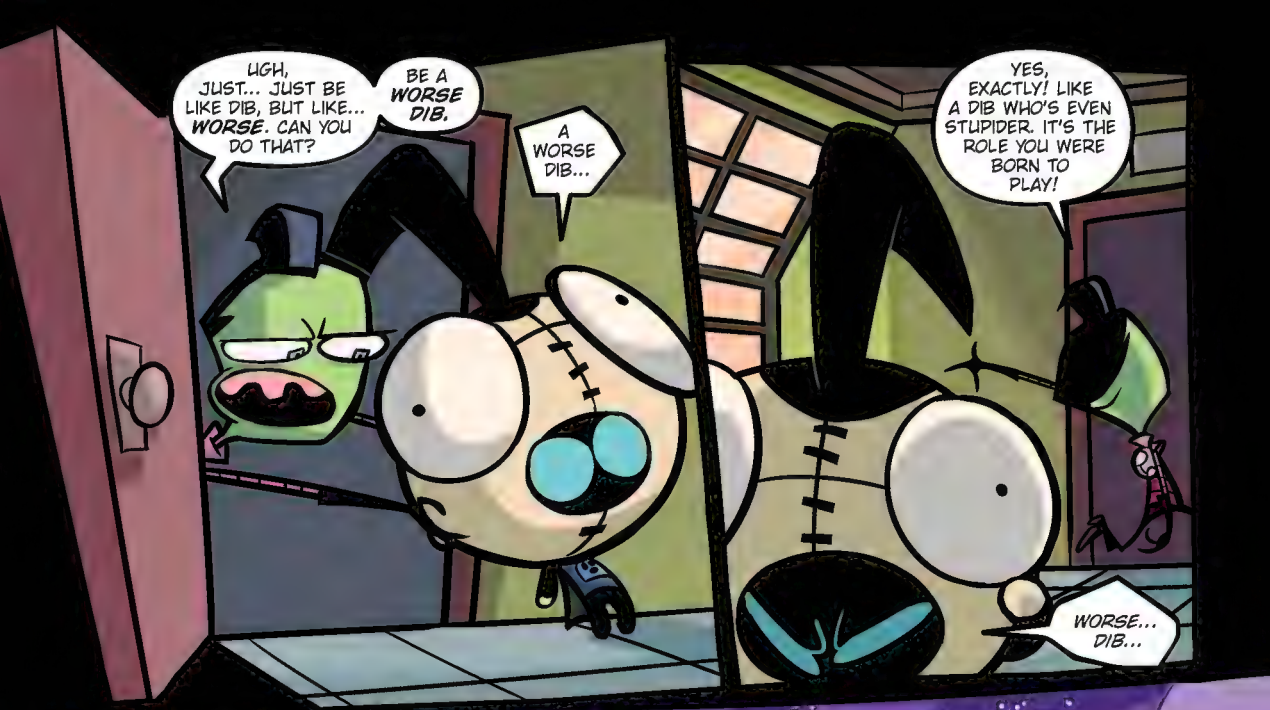
PERFECT.

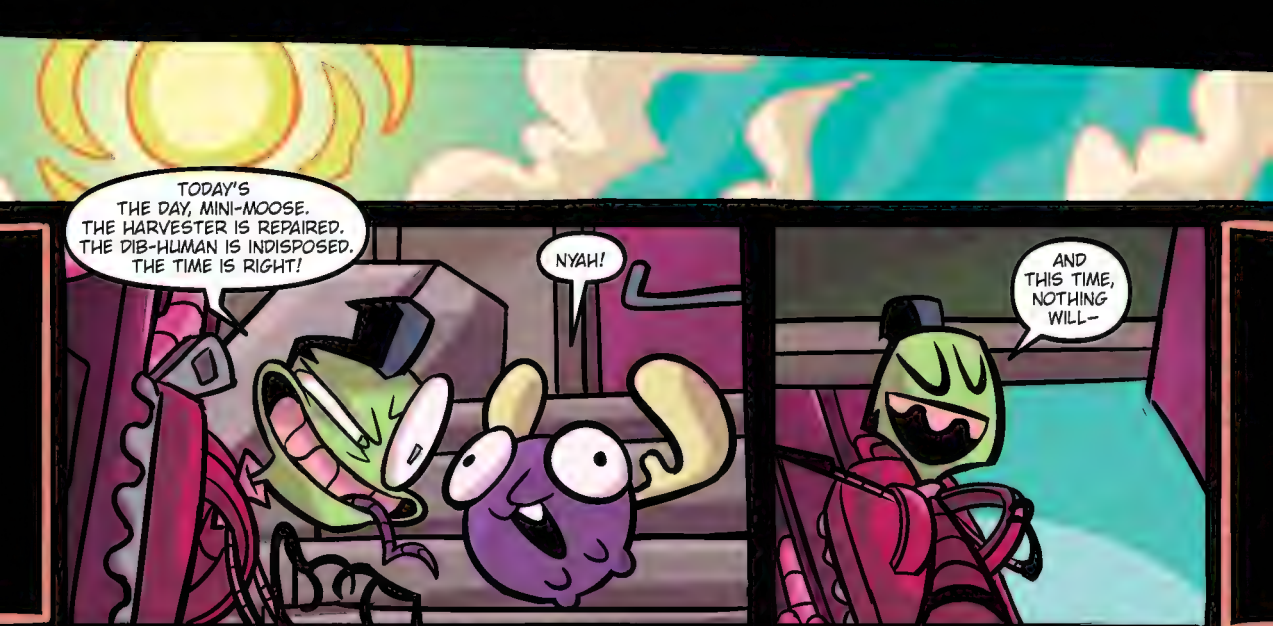












TODAY'S
THE DAY, MINI-MOOSE.
THE HARVESTER IS REPAIRED.
THE DIB-HUMAN IS INDISPOSED.
THE TIME IS RIGHT!

NYAH!

AND
THIS TIME,
NOTHING
WILL—



AHH!
WHAT IS THIS?
WHY ARE THERE
POSTERS? WHY
ARE THERE
FLYERS?

ALIEN?
YES

THIS
TALL TO
BE AN
ALIEN

ALIEN
ENTRANCE



DIB'S
BEEN HANDING
THEM OUT.

OH
HE HAS, HAS
HE? GIVE ME
THAT, YOU...

EVIDENCE
OF ZIM'S ALIEN ORIGIN

- BLINKS TOO OFTEN
- HAS HAIR
- SINGING VOICE:
POSSIBLY BEAUTIFUL?
- DOESN'T CONSTANTLY EMIT
A LOW BUZZING NOISE

OH,
COME ON.
NONE OF THESE
THINGS HAVE ANYTHING
TO DO WITH... WITH
ANYTHING!

BUT
THEY'RE ALL
TRUE!

IT
DOES RAISE
A LOT OF GOOD
POINTS.

NO,
NO! IT'S
NOT...

I'M
ABOUT 70%
CONVINCED!

WHERE'S
YOUR BUZZING
NOISE, ZIM?

SING
US A SONG,
ZIM!

THAT
IDIOT IS OUT
OF CONTROL. BUT
I CAN'T CALL HIM
OFF NOW.

THANK YOU
FOR SAVING ME,
HERO DOG! IS THERE
ANYTHING ELSE YOU
WANTED TO TELL
US?

YES,
CHILDREN.
COME CLOSER
AND LET ME
TELL YOU
ABOUT...

...TEL-CON
ACCOUNT ACTIVATING
RETINAL TATTOOS.

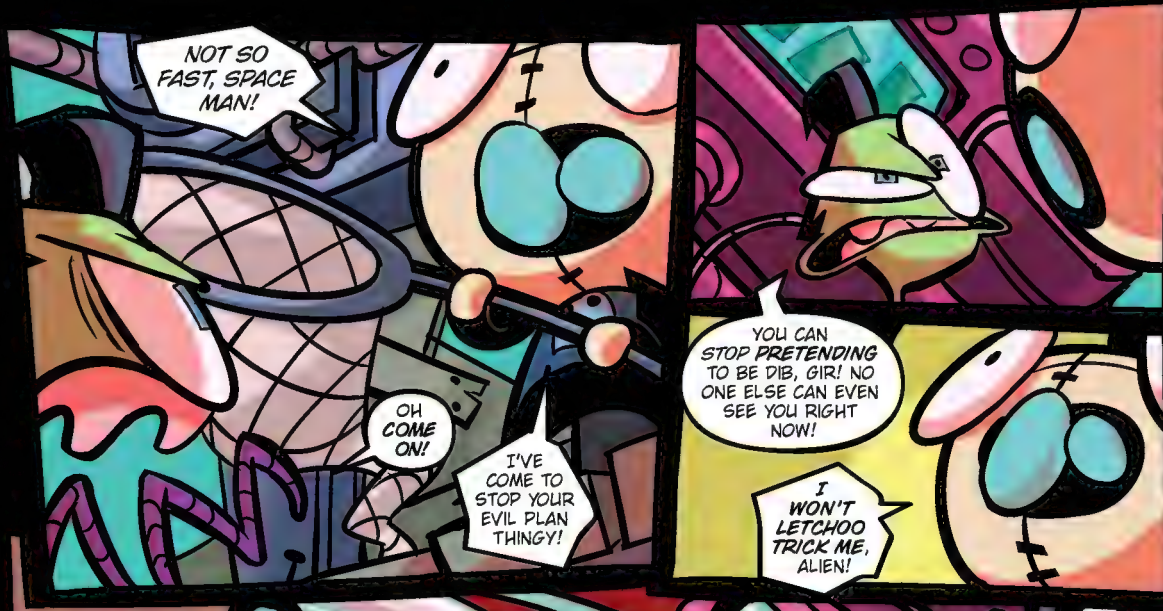
HE'S STILL
KEEPING THE REAL
DIB AWAY. THAT'S ALL
THAT MATTERS.

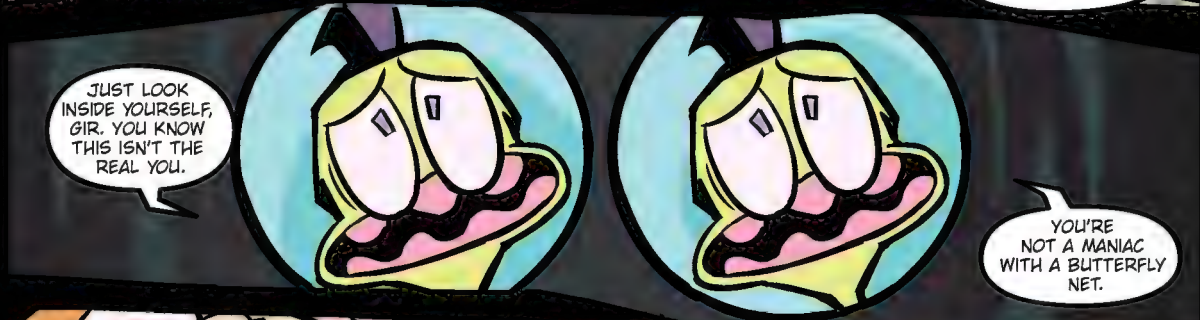
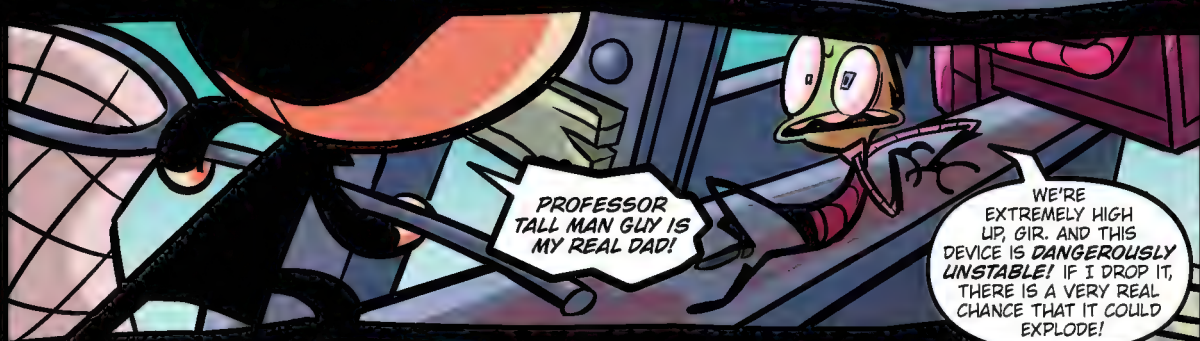
I
JUST NEED
TO INSTALL THE
HARVESTER.

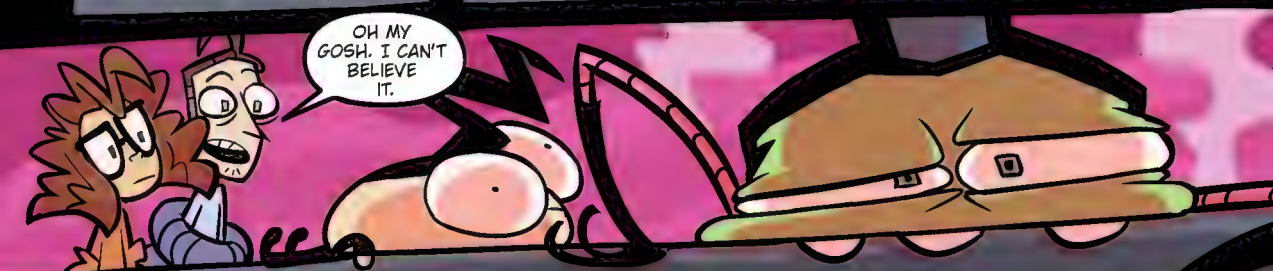
THEN I
CAN GET GIR TO
STOP, AND EVERYTHING
CAN GO BACK
TO—

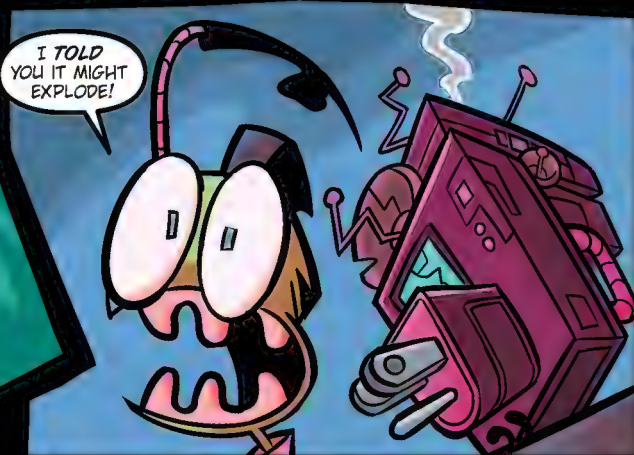
ZZZ
AAAAHHH!

GASP!









**LARGE-HEADED BOY DIES
A LARGE-HEADED HERO**

**EVERYONE FORGETS ABOUT
HERO DOG OR WHATEVER**

WELL, GIR.
YOU COMPLETELY
RUINED MY PLAN, NEARLY
EXPOSED ME TO THE HUMANS,
AND DESTROYED A VALUABLE
PIECE OF IRKEN
HARDWARE.

BLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLT...

THAT
WAS IT. THOUGHT
COMPLETE.

BUUUUUUT
NOW I CAN BE A
DOG AGAIN!

YES,
CONGRATULATIONS.
YOU RESOLVED *ONE*
PROBLEM BY CAUSING A
SERIES OF DIFFERENT,
WORSE ONES.



LOOKS
LIKE YOUR LITTLE
DATA HARVESTING
SCHEME'S A BUST,
HUH?

IT'S FINE.
IT WAS ONLY A
MINOR INGREDIENT OF MY
INGENIOUS GRAND DESIGN.
THE WORLD WILL STILL
BE MINE.



YEAH, WELL
DON'T GET TOO
COCKY! BECAUSE I'M
BACK NOW, AND I'M
GOING TO MAKE SURE
YOU NEVER GET A
MOMENT TO—

LOOK!
THERE HE
IS!



THERE'S
THE ZOMBIE!

WHAT?

IT'S HERO
DIB'S REANIMATED
CORPSE! WE HAVE
TO DESTROY IT!



NO, PLEASE!
I DON'T WANT TO
GO BACK TO THE
WOODS. I'M SO SICK
OF EATING PINE
CONES.

GET
HIM! GET
HIM!

ZIM!



ZIM! ZIM! ZIM!

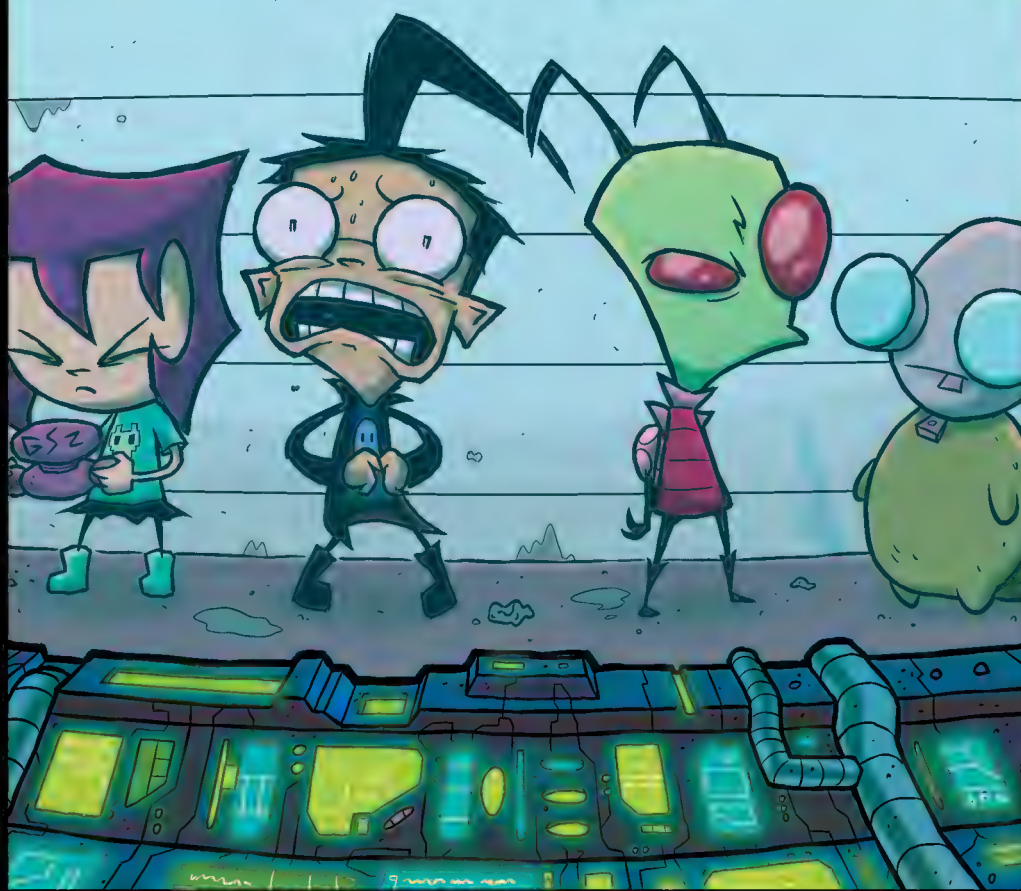


OK, FINE.
GOOD JOB,
GIR.

I DID
IT!

END!

INVADER ZIM



CHAPTER: 3

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**

HELLOooooo! Recap Kid, here, the one you come to for recaps and little bits of ZIM information which I call **ZIMFORMATION!!!** (get it?) There's a new issue out today which means it's a **GOOD DAY! HAH! YEAH!** So let's get into it! The recap for last issue is that GIR died but not really, people just **THOUGHT** he was dead, and then he became Dib! Then Dib left! Then Dib, but not the real Dib, the GIR-Dib, died! And then people thought Dib was a zombie! **I HAD TO READ IT A FEW TIMES** but I think I got it in the end, ha! **OKAY?** In this issue aliens have kidnapped **ZIM** again! Remember the last time this happened? It's happened a lot, actually! **I HAVE THE RECORDS TO PROVE IT!** ZIM was kidnapped by aliens in issues 17 and 25, and Dib was kidnapped by aliens in issues 13 and 17, but GIR and Gaz haven't ever been kidnapped by aliens in the comics but one time in issue 14 Gaz was kidnapped by a Gude-squatch. Okay, I'll be right back with some pie charts!

STAY RIGHT THERE! OR READ THE ISSUE I GUESS!!!



Recap Kid illustrated by **KATE SHERRON**,
colored by **FRED C. STRESING**, and
lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**

A GREAT
INJUSTICE HAS
BEEN COMMITTED
TODAY.
AND
ONE OF YOU IS
RESPONSIBLE!

IT
WAS
ZIM.

IT
COULD
HAVE BEEN
ANYONE!

WAS IT
ME???

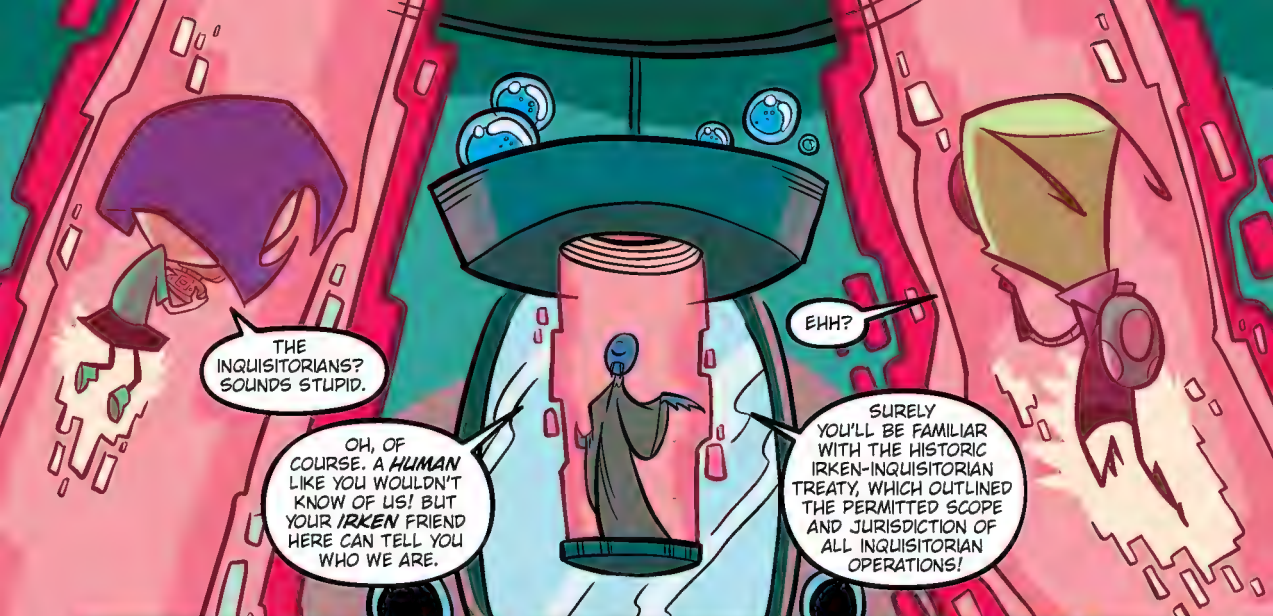
HMPH.

WELL,
REST ASSURED,
I INTEND TO
UNCOVER THE
ANSWER! FOR NO
TRUTH ESCAPES
THE WATCHFUL
EYE OF...

...INQUISITOUS THE
OBSERVER!

MASTER OF
KNOWLEDGE! WRITER
OF RECORDS! PRIDE
OF THE MIGHTY
INQUISITORIANS!

PLEASE, SIR.
THERE'S BEEN SOME
KIND OF TERRIBLE
MISTAKE!



THE
INQUISITORIANS?
SOUNDS STUPID.

OH, OF
COURSE. A *HUMAN*
LIKE YOU WOULDN'T
KNOW OF US! BUT
YOUR *IRKEN* FRIEND
HERE CAN TELL YOU
WHO WE ARE.

EHH?

SURELY
YOU'LL BE FAMILIAR
WITH THE HISTORIC
IRKEN-INQUISITORIAN
TREATY, WHICH OUTLINED
THE PERMITTED SCOPE
AND JURISDICTION OF
ALL INQUISITORIAN
OPERATIONS!



OH-H-H-H-H-H-H-H-H-H,
YES, YES, AS LONG AS
THERE ARE ABSOLUTELY
NO FOLLOW-UP
QUESTIONS, YES.

THE
INQUISITORIANS,
LITTLE HUMAN,
ARE A RACE OF
MIGHTY RESEARCHERS,
OBSERVERS, AND
HISTORIANS!

WE
DISSEMINATE
ACROSS THE KNOWN
UNIVERSE, DOING
OUR IMPORTANT
WORK....



...LOOKING
AT STUFF AND
THEN WRITING ABOUT
THE STUFF WE
LOOKED AT!

AND NO
INQUISITORIAN IS
A MORE DEDICATED,
MORE TALENTED,
MORE OBSERVATIONAL
TRUTH-UNCOVERER
THAN I...

**INQUISITIOUS THE
OBSERVER!**

THAT'S
WHY I WAS
ASSIGNED TO SUCH
AN IMPORTANT
UNCHARTED SECTOR
OF SPACE!

OF COURSE!
THAT'S WHY *WE*
WERE ASSIGNED TO
THE EARTH AS
WELL!



REALLY?
YOU?
YOU
SPECIFICALLY?

WELL, THIS IS **ONE TRUTH** I COULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT REALIZING.

OF COURSE, MY ASSIGNED SECTOR IS ACTUALLY MUCH, MUCH BIGGER THAN JUST EARTH.

HAVEN'T SWUNG BY THESE PARTS IN A WHILE. BUT I MUST ADMIT... I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR YOU EARTHLINGS!

HEY, ARE YOU GUYS STILL BUILDING THOSE BIG POINTY THINGS?

PYRAMIDS?

OH BOY, ARE THEY EVER!

NO WE AREN'T! I THINK YOUR INFORMATION IS A LITTLE OUT OF DATE, INQUISITIOUS.

OH, I KNOW IT IS, EARTHLING.

AND TO RECTIFY THAT, I WAS **TRYING** TO LAUNCH A NEW OBSERVATIONAL MISSION.

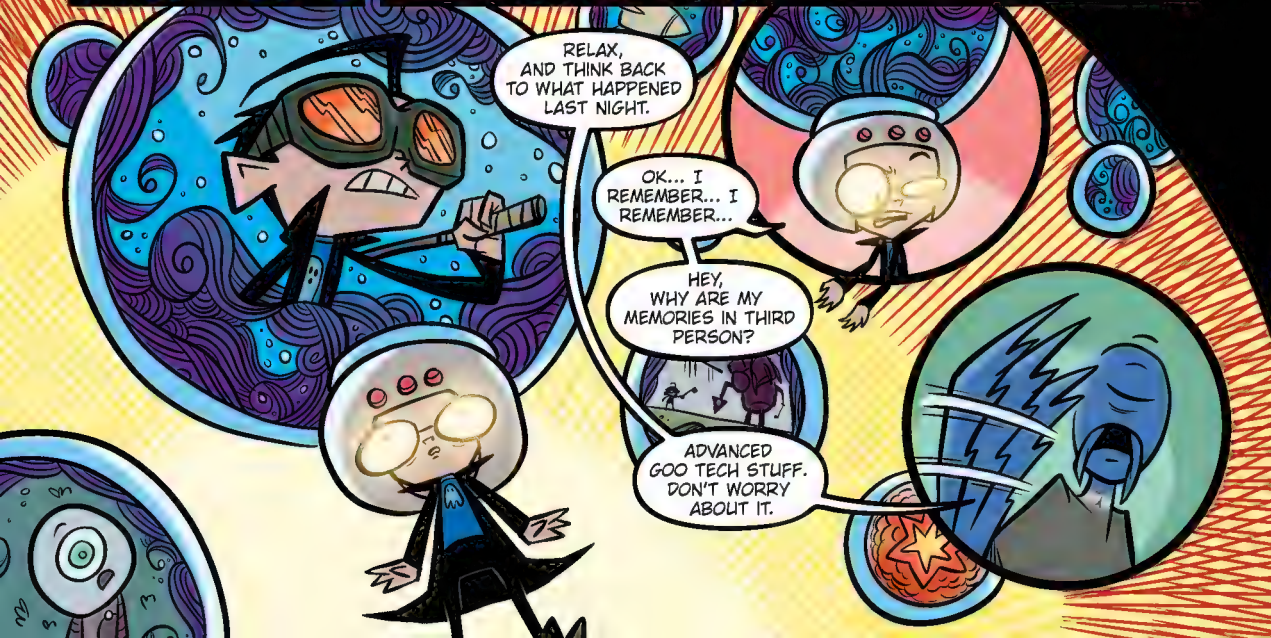
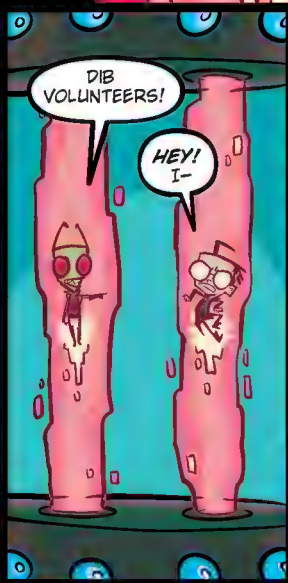
BUT THEN SOMEONE...

...SHOT DOWN MY OBSERVATION PROBE...

...TRIED TO LOOT MY EQUIPMENT...

...AND DESTROYED MY SON!





ZIM!
I ALWAYS
KNEW IT WOULD
EVENTUALLY COME
DOWN TO
THIS!

THIS
SPECIFICALLY!
THIS EXACT
SCENARIO!

YOU'VE
INTERFERED WITH
MY PLANS FOR THE
LAST TIME, DIB HUMAN.
NOW FACE THE WRATH
OF MY ULTIMATE
EXO SUIT OF
CONQUEST!

I'M
A KNEE!

I, UH,
ACTUALLY HAVE
SOME QUESTIONS
ABOUT THAT? LIKE,
HOW ARE YOU PLANNING
ON CONQUERING THE
WORLD WITH A GOLF
CLUB, A SINGLE
ROCKET—

IT'S
A **BIG**
ROCKET!

—AND A
DRILL? LIKE,
ARE YOU GOING
TO BE DIGGING
HOLES WITH
THAT, OR...

I DON'T
HAVE TO EXPLAIN
MYSELF TO **YOU**. YOU'RE
JUST TRYING TO TRICK
ME INTO REVEALING
MY PLAN.

MY
PLAN THAT
I DEFINITELY
HAVE!

NOW
SIT STILL WHILE I
DECIDE WHETHER TO
GOLF YOU, ROCKET
YOU OR...

...EHH?

UH...
WHAT IS
THAT?

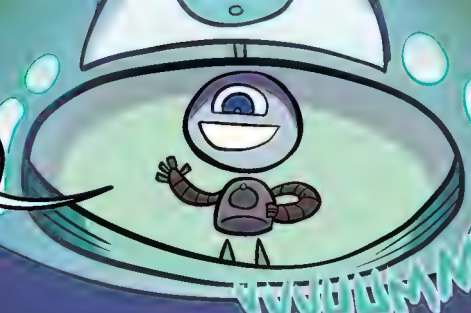
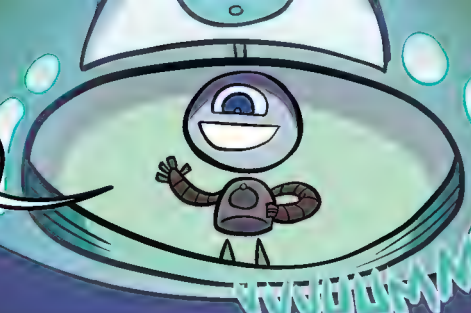
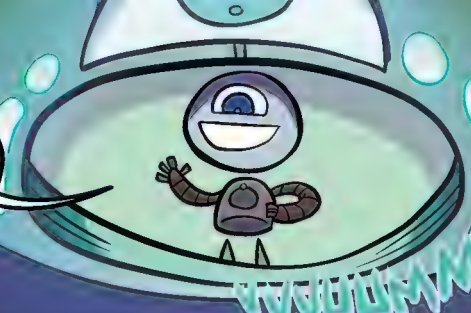
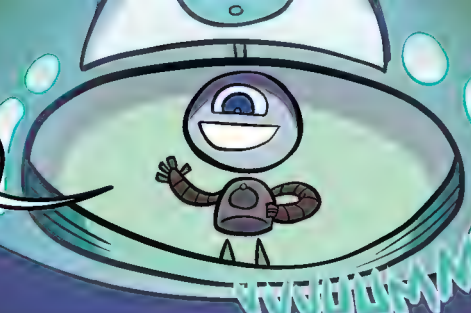
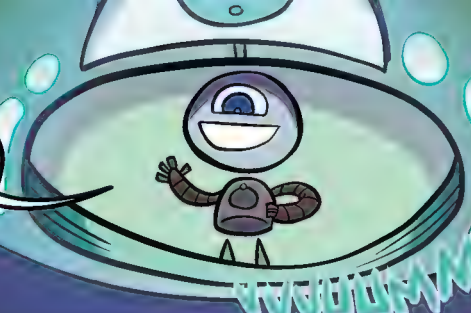
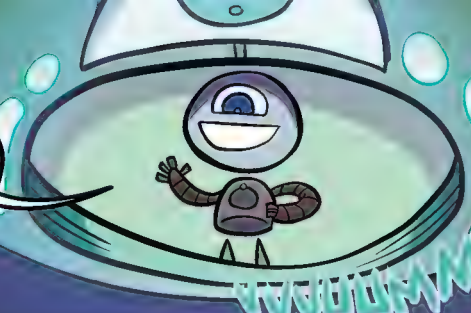
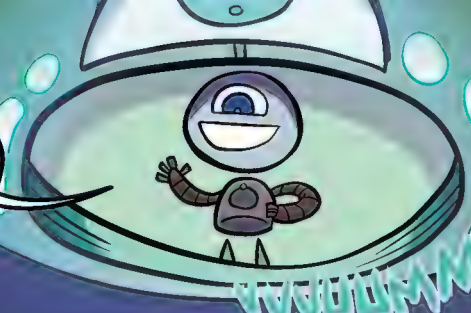
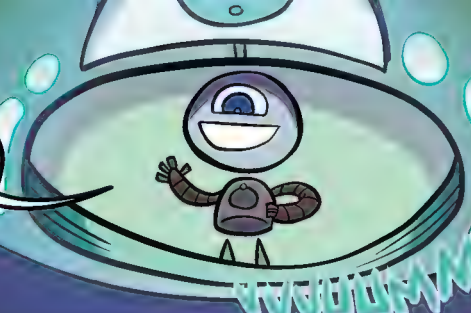
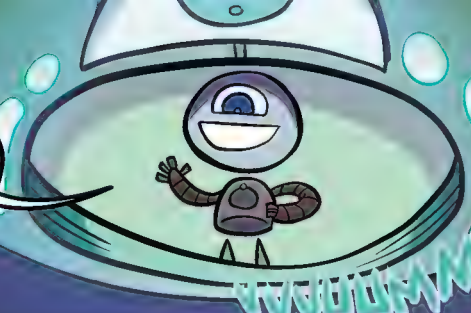
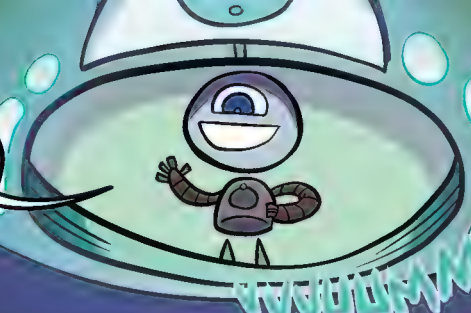
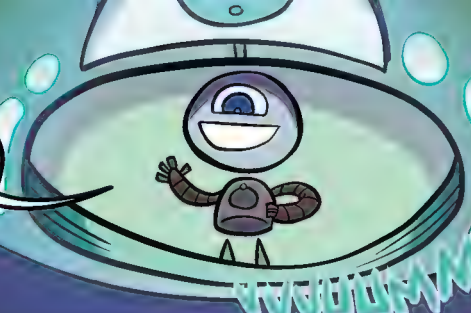
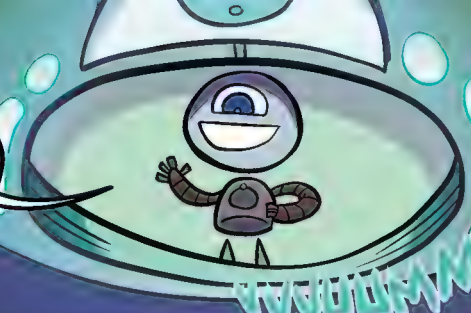
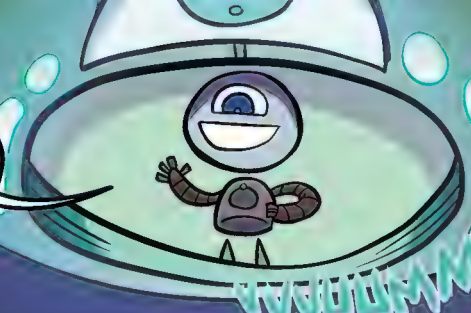
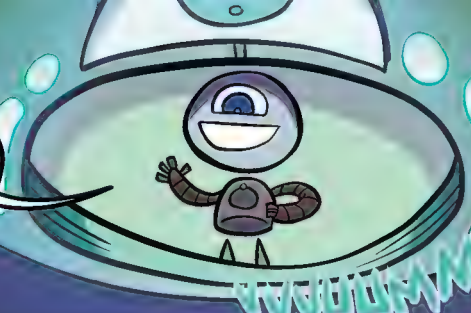
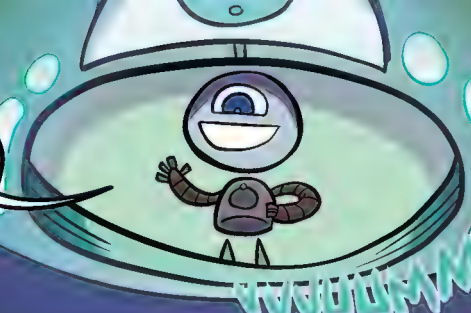
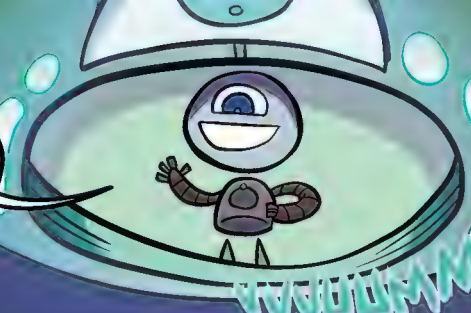
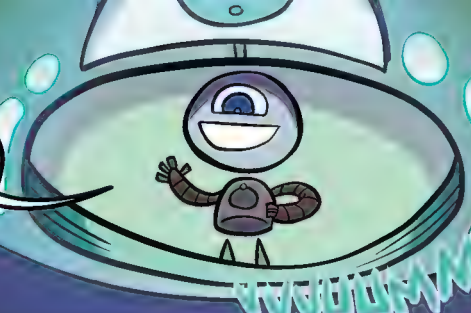
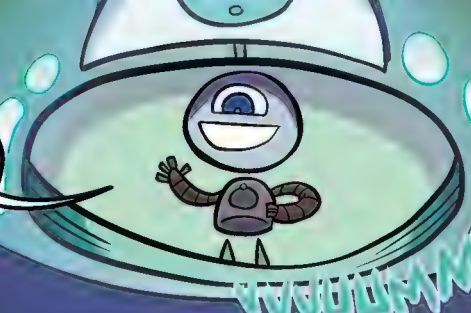
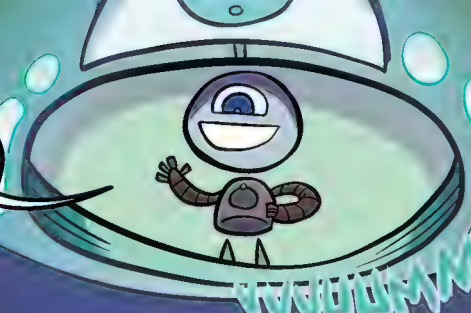
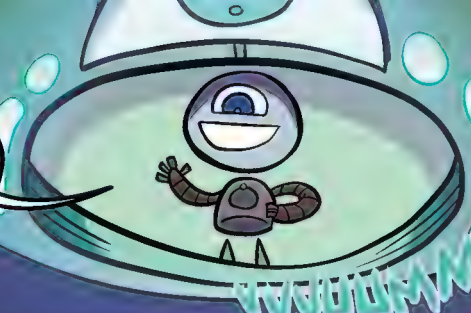
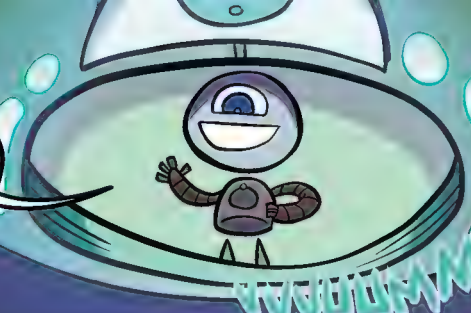
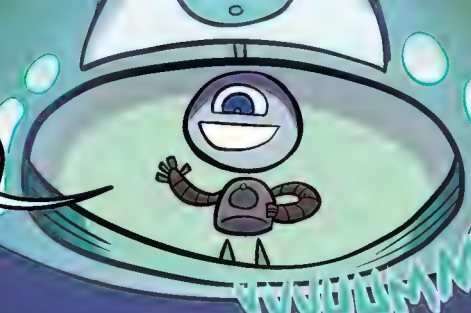
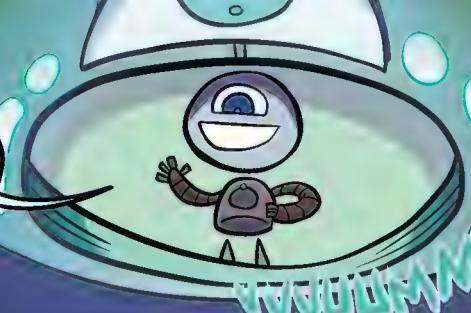
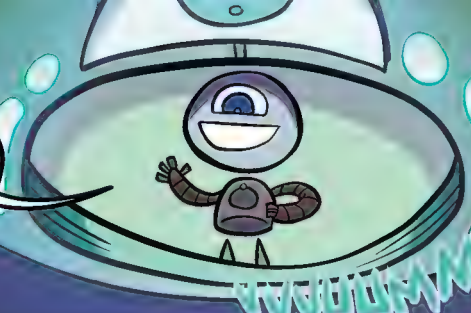
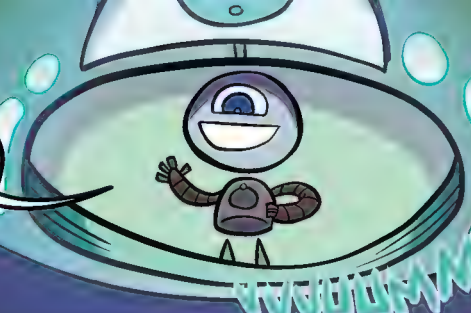
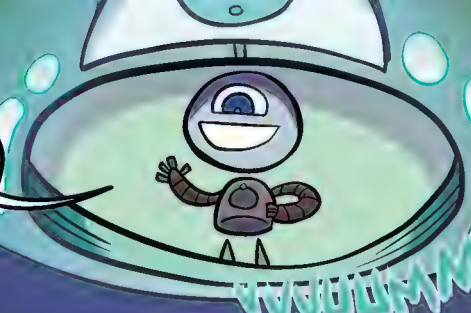
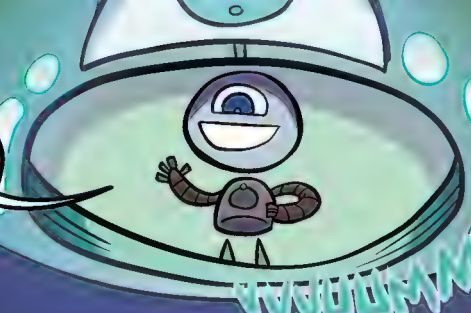
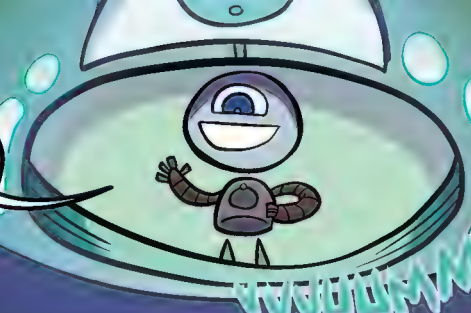
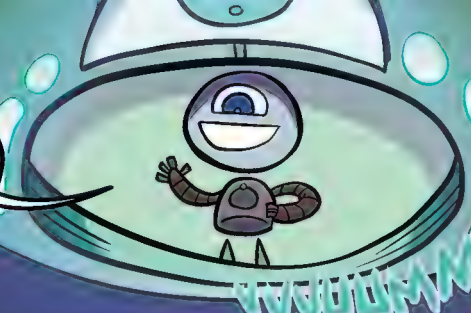
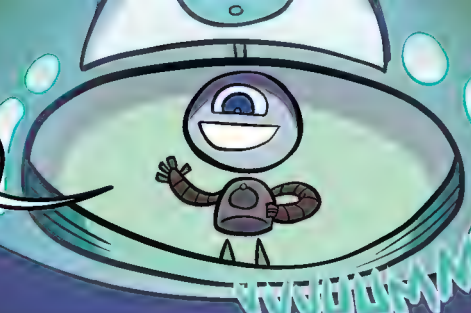
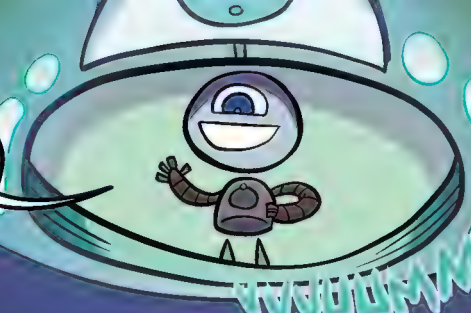
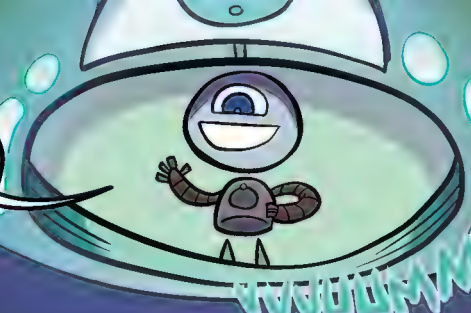
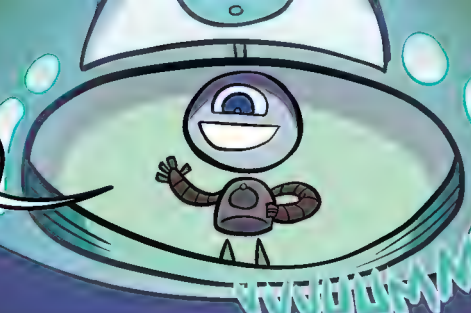
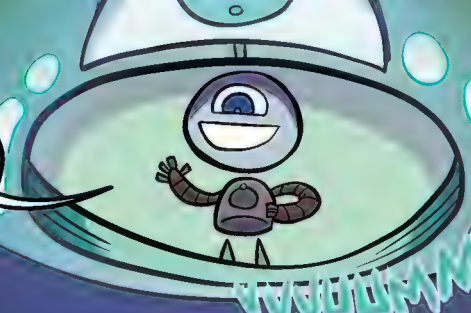
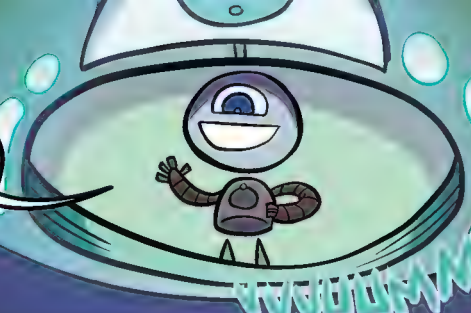
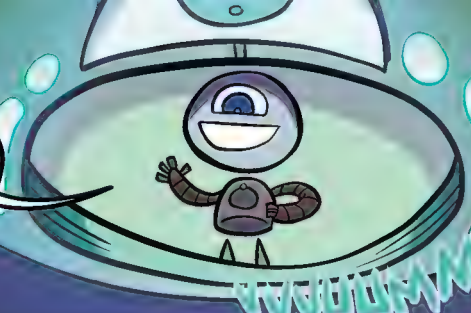
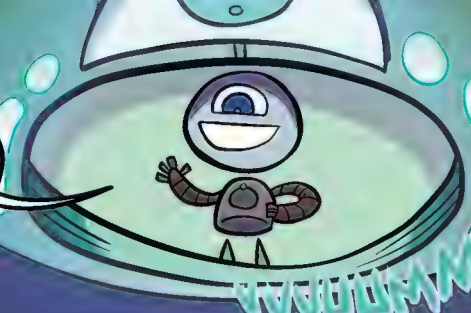
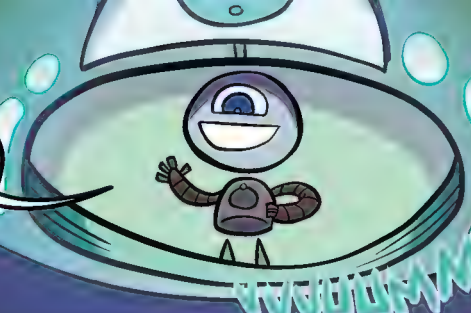
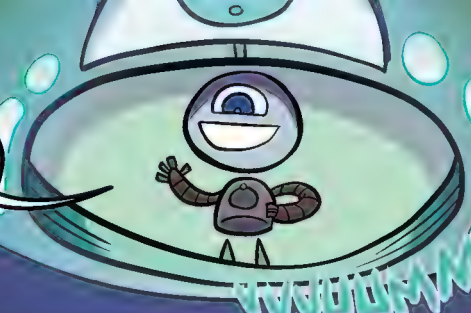
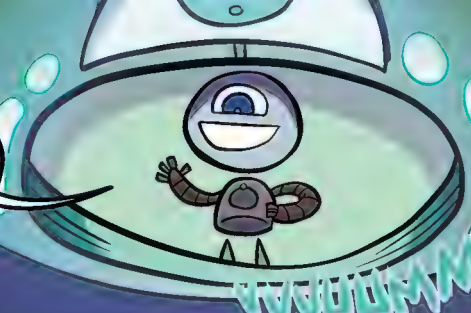
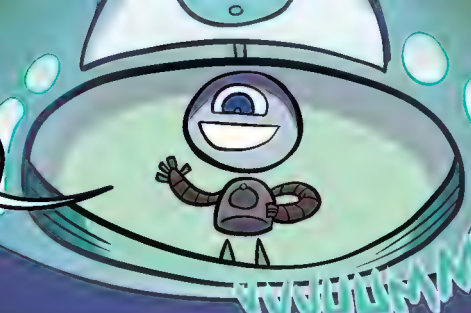
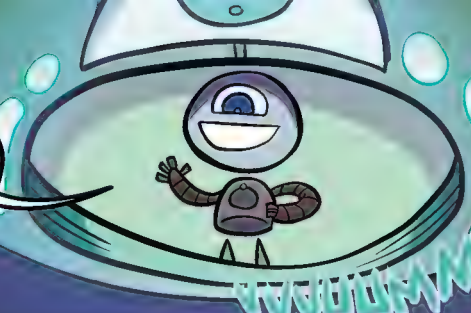
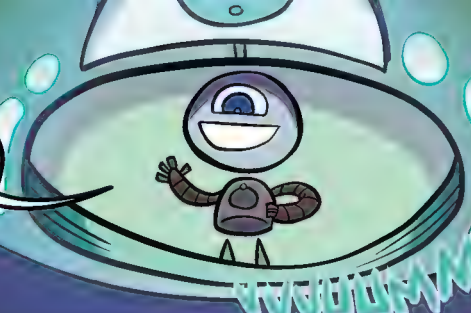
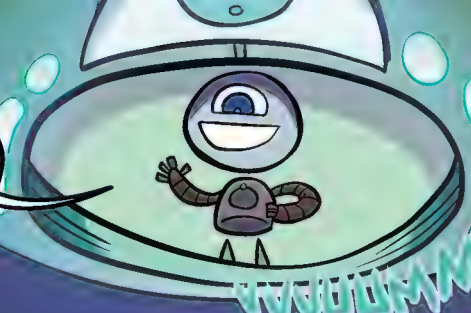
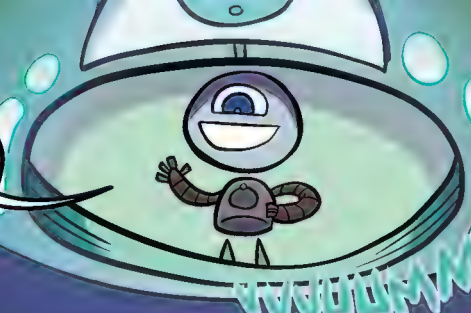
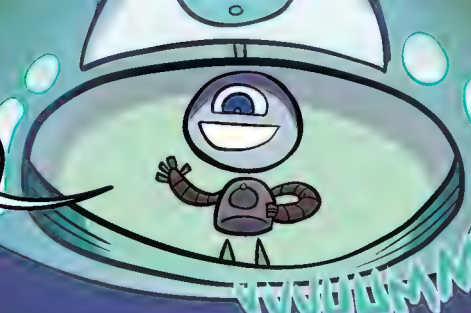
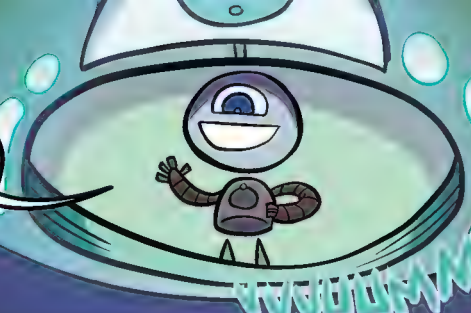
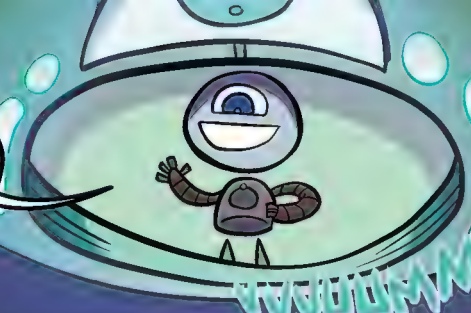
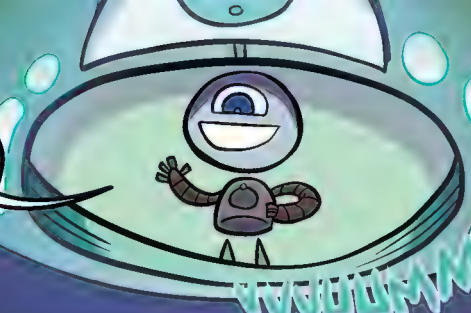
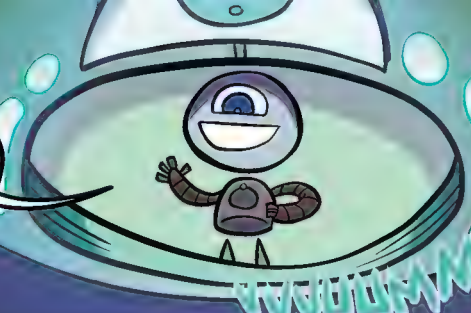
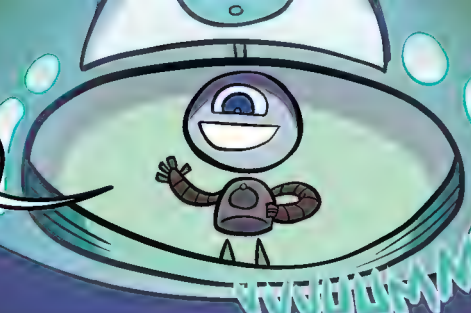
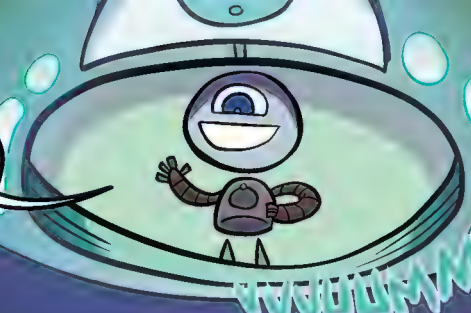
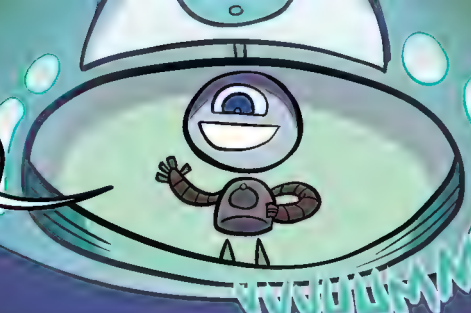
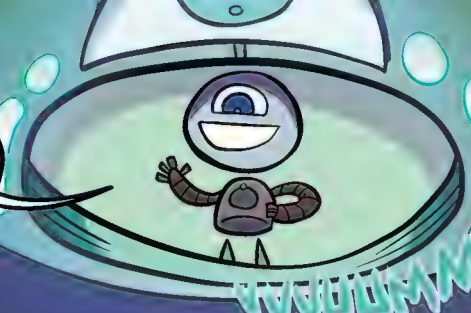
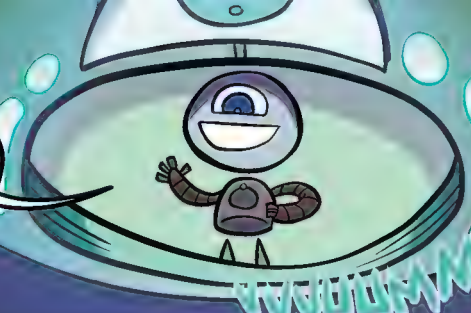
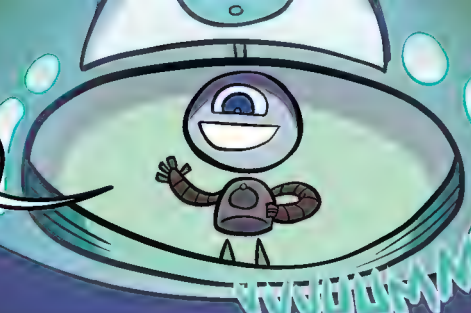
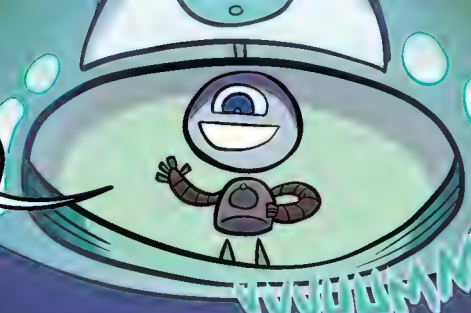
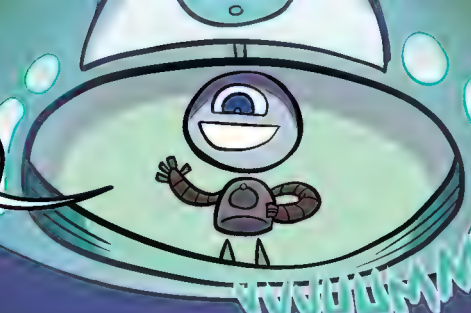
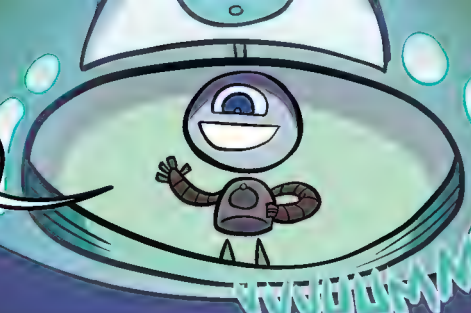
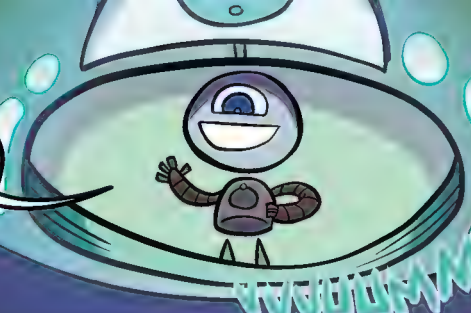
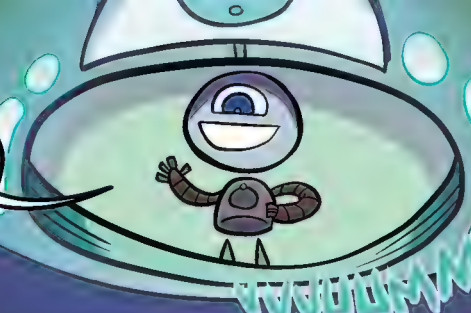
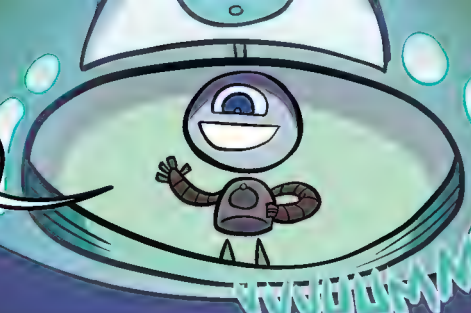
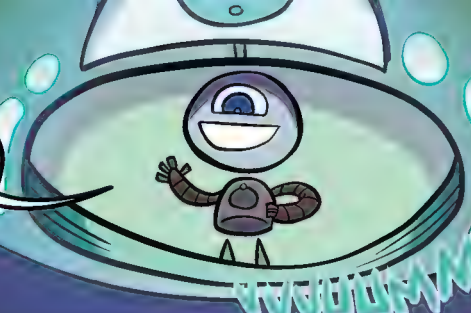
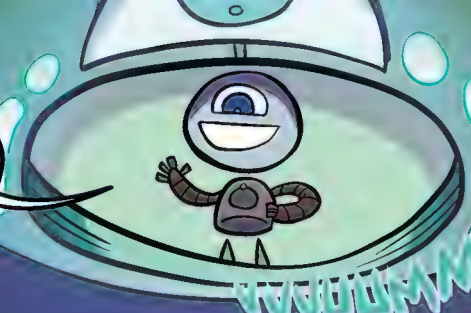
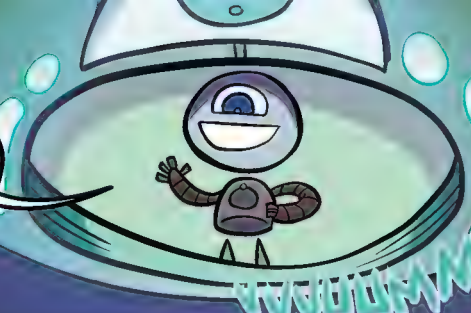
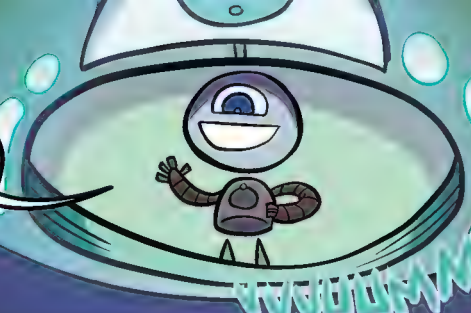
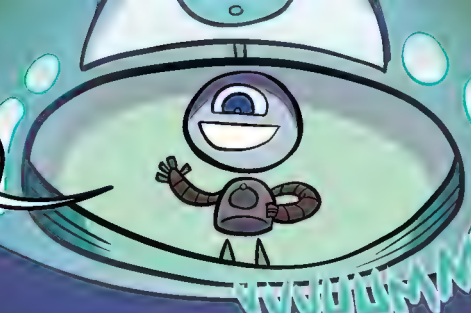
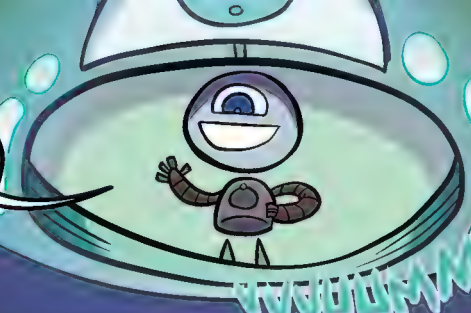
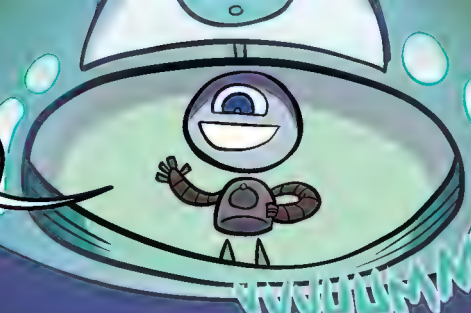
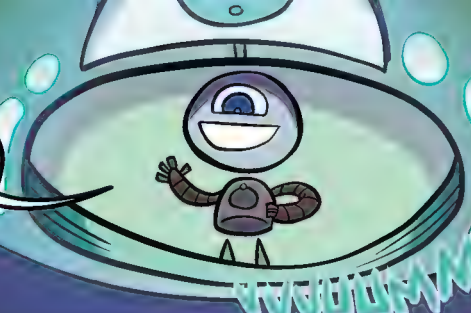
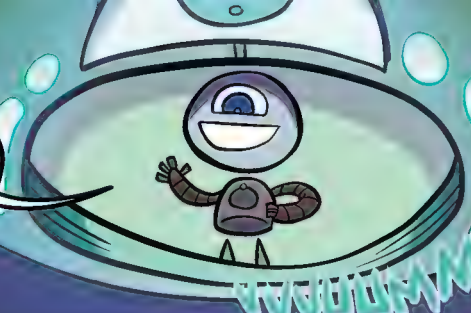
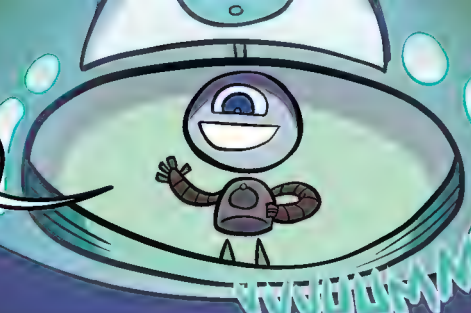
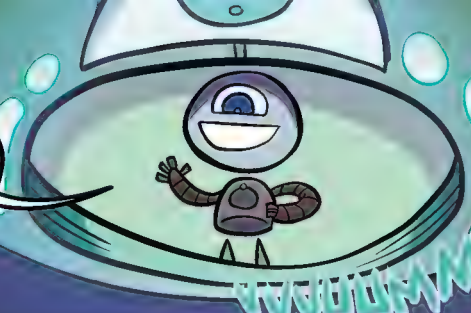
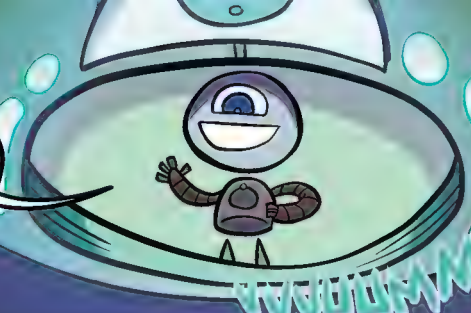
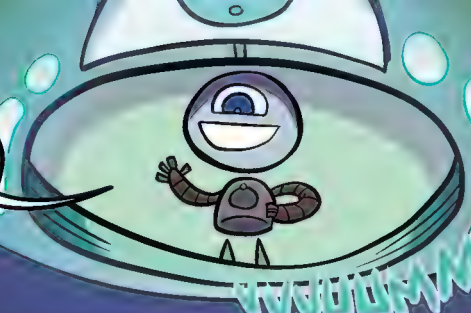
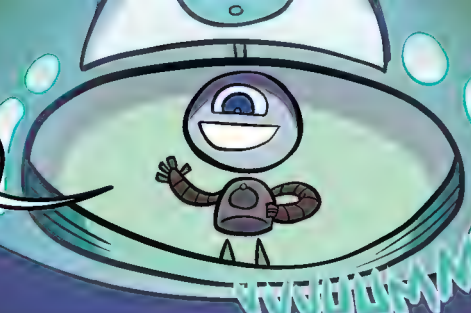
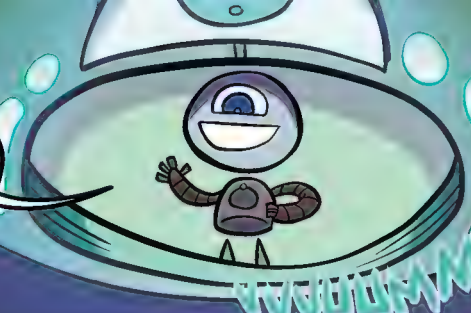
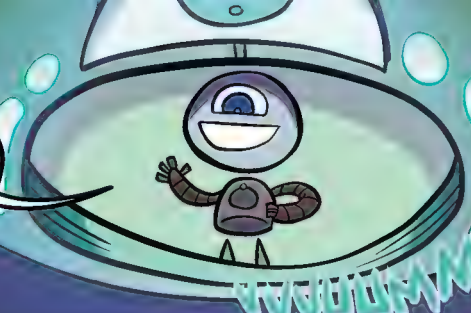
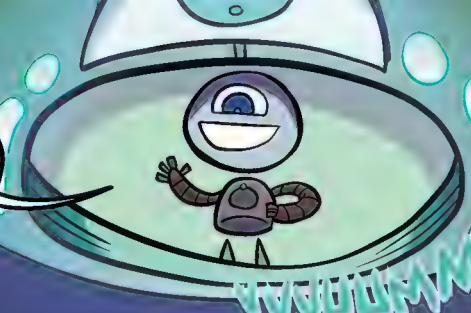
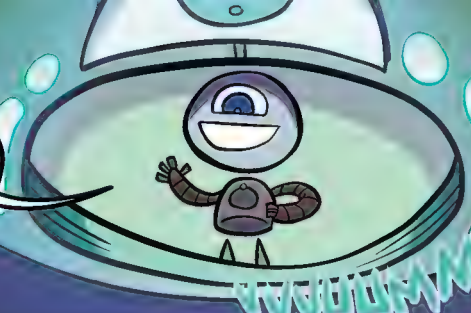
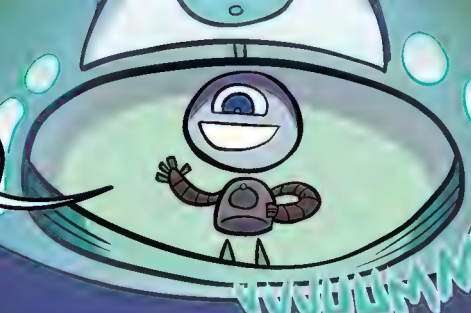
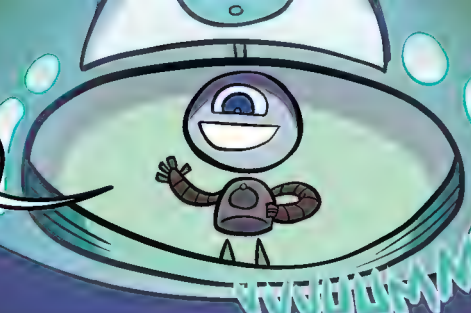
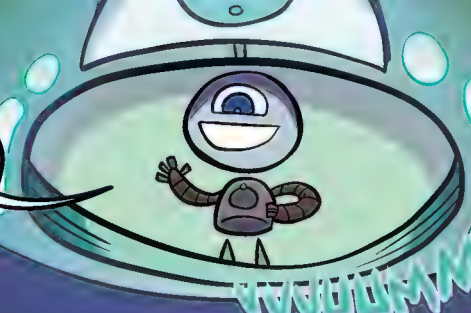
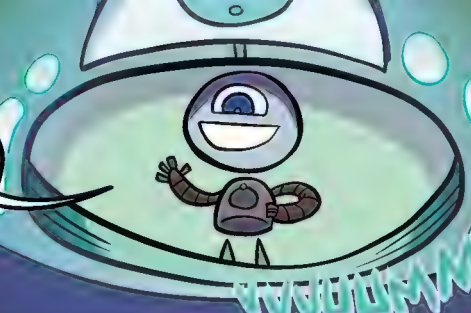
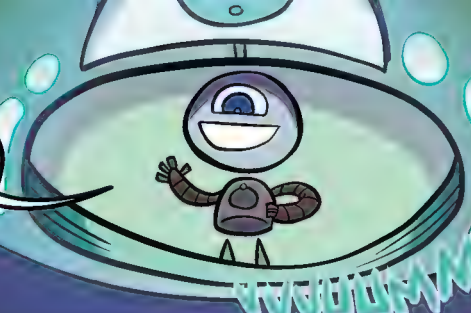
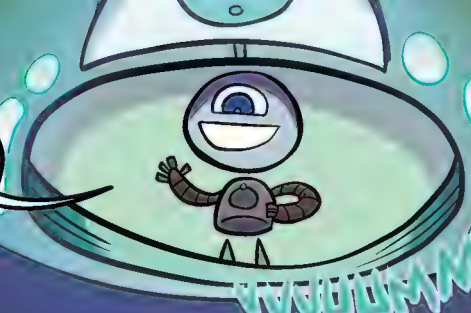
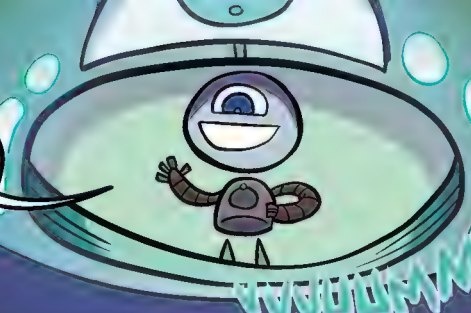
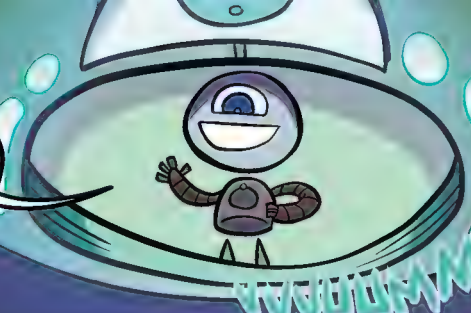
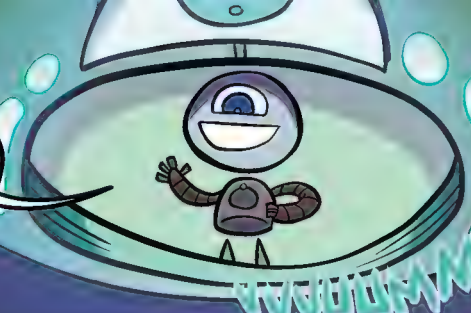
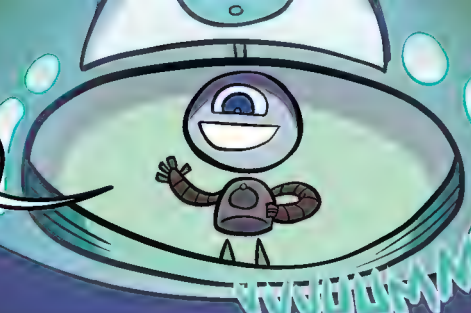
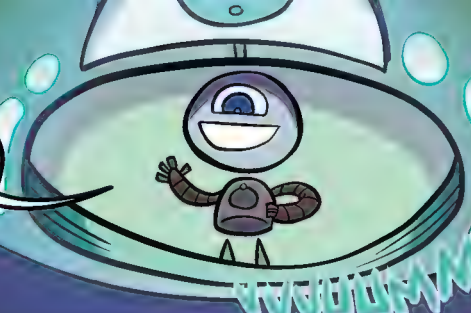
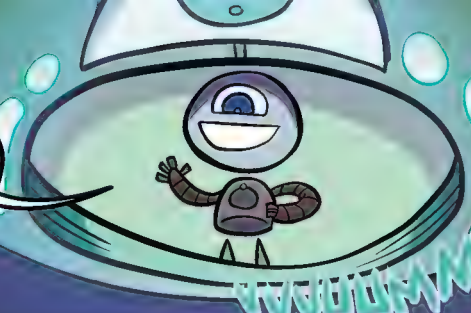
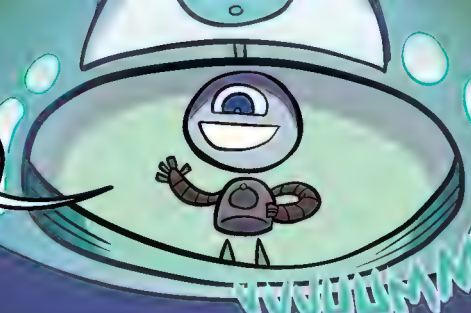
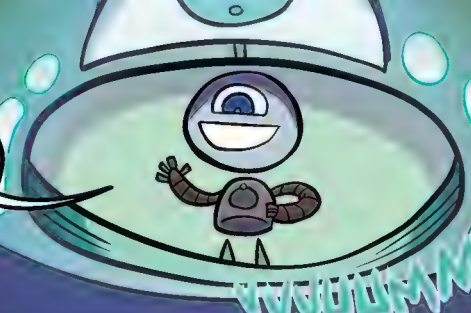
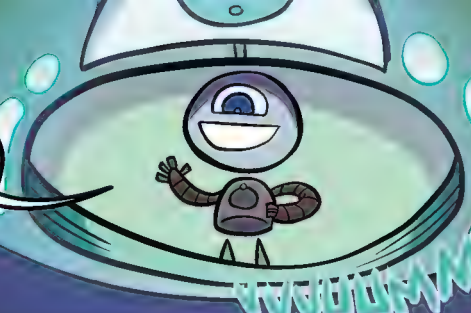
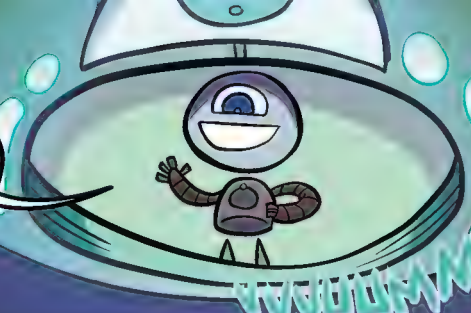
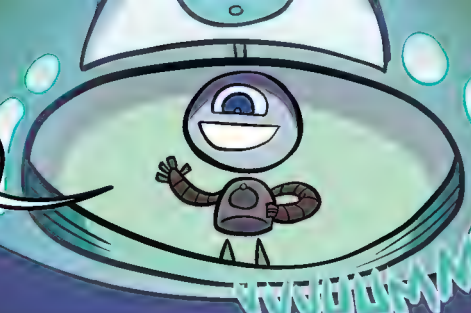
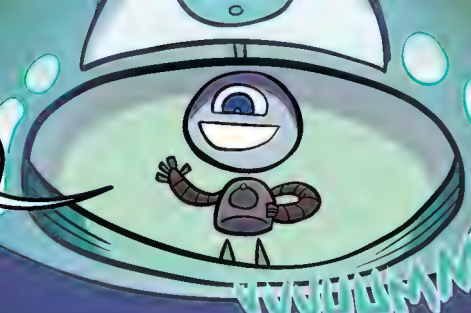
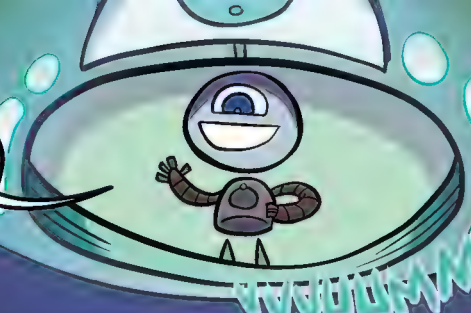
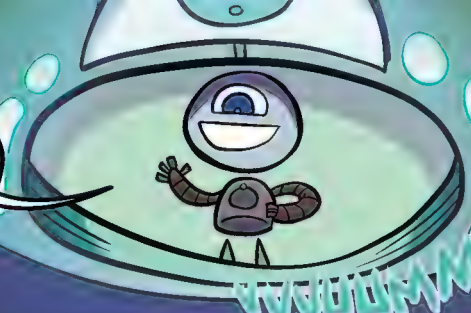
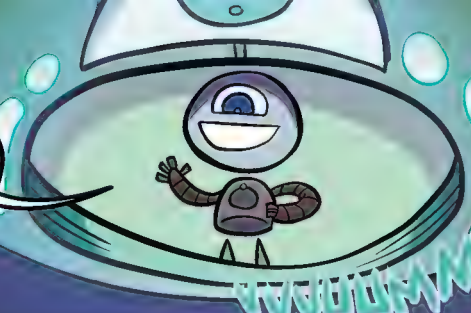
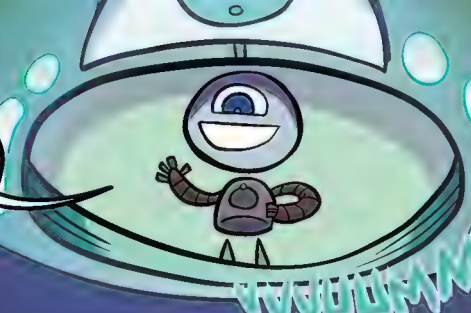
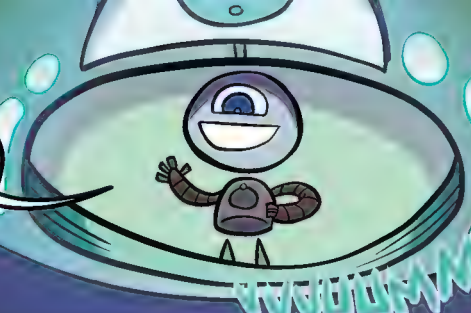
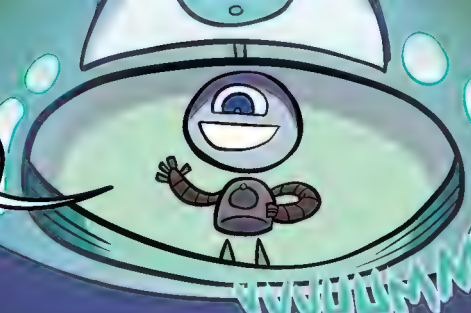
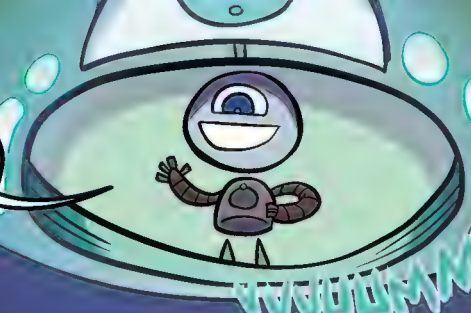
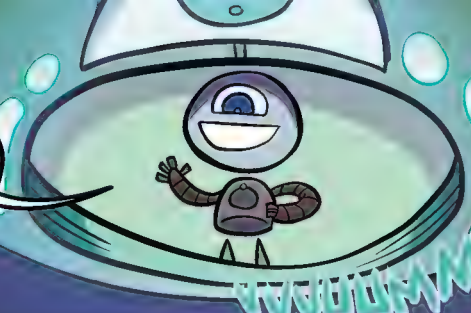
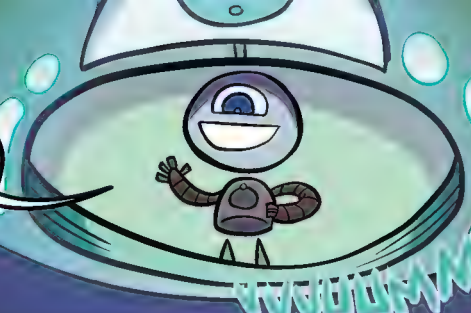
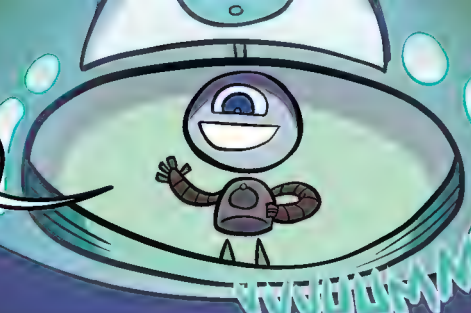
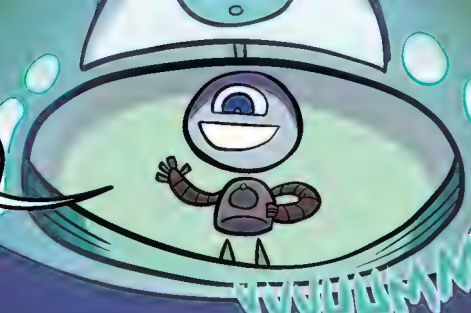
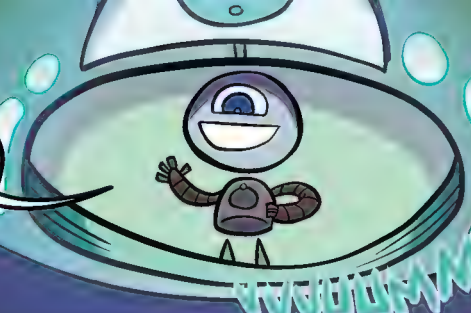
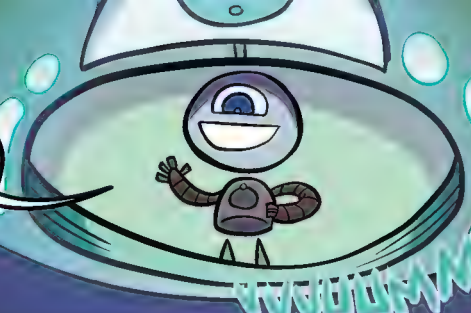
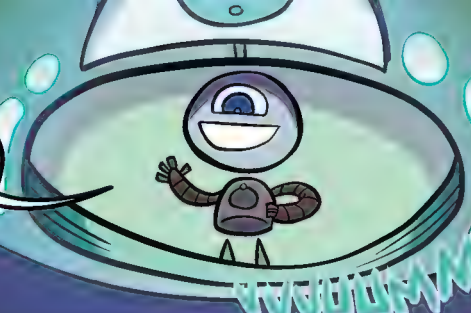
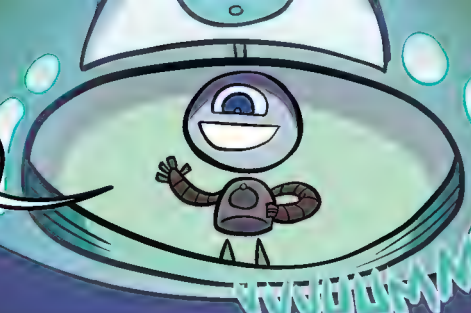
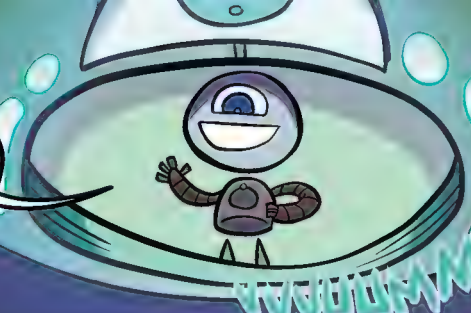
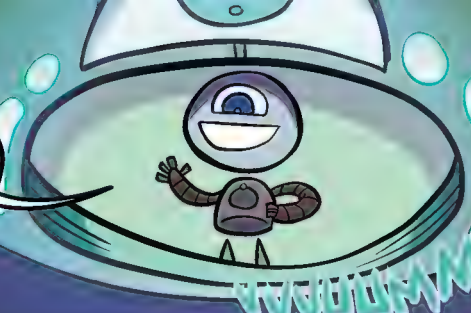
THWACK!

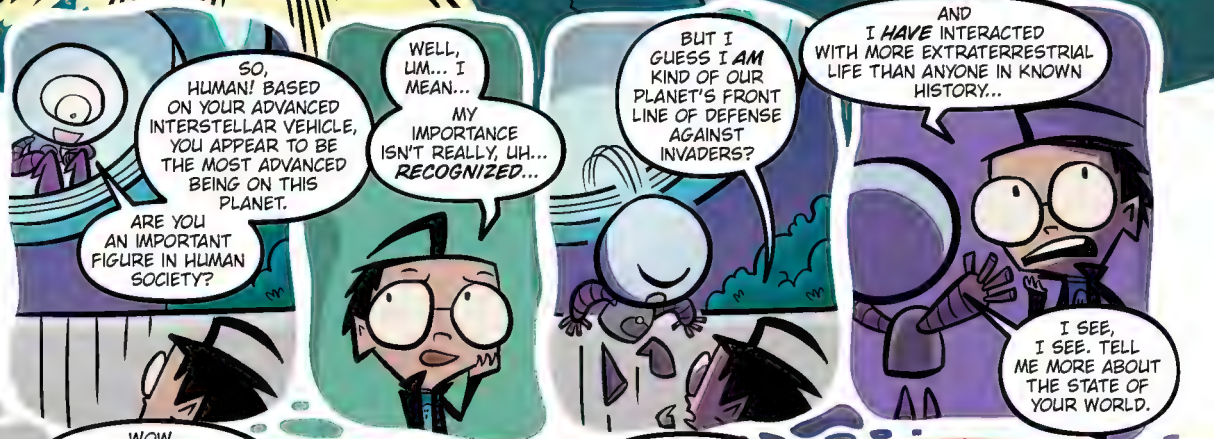
ACK!



DO NOT BE
ALARMED!

I'M
ONLY HERE TO
WATCH. NOT TO
INTERFERE!



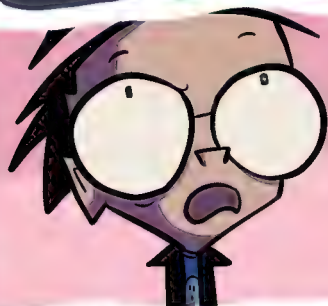




NOOOOO!

I
OBSERVE...
MY OWN
MORTALITY.

WHOOOM!



HA!
I SHOWED
THAT INTERLOPER WHOSE
PLANET THIS REALLY IS! WHO
NEEDS HIM OR HIS STUPID
SHIP FULL OF ALIEN
TECHNOLOGY?

GIR!

YES
SIR!

SCOUR
THIS SHIP
FULL OF ALIEN
TECHNOLOGY
AND SEE IF WE
NEED ANY
OF IT.



EHH,
WHAT ARE THEY
GONNA-

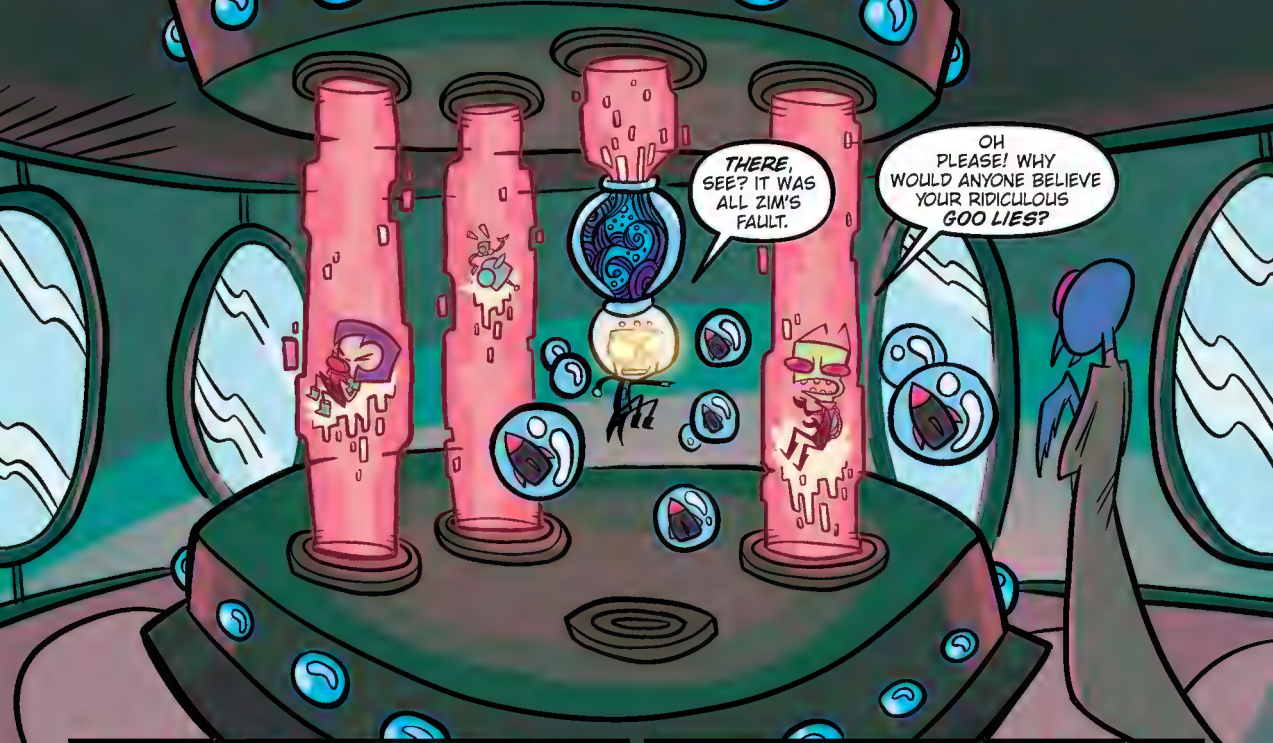
WHEEE!

WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
YOU! WHY WOULD
YOU ANTAGONIZE
AN ADVANCED
ALIEN-

OUTSIDE TAMPERING
DETECTED. ALERTING
MOTHER VESSEL.

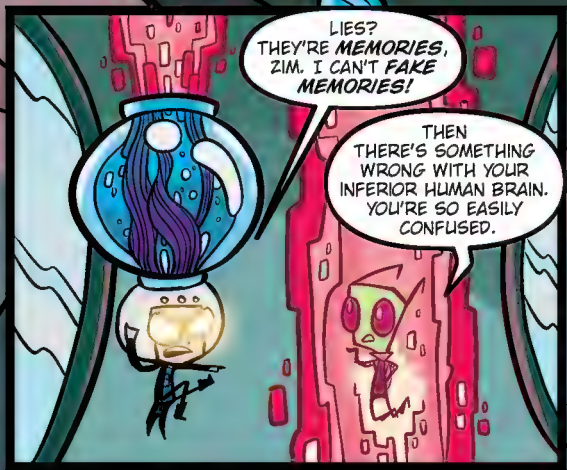
OH.





THERE, SEE? IT WAS ALL ZIM'S FAULT.

OH PLEASE! WHY WOULD ANYONE BELIEVE YOUR RIDICULOUS GOO LIES?



LIES? THEY'RE MEMORIES, ZIM. I CAN'T FAKE MEMORIES!

THEN THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR INFERIOR HUMAN BRAIN. YOU'RE SO EASILY CONFUSED.



THAT IS TRUE.

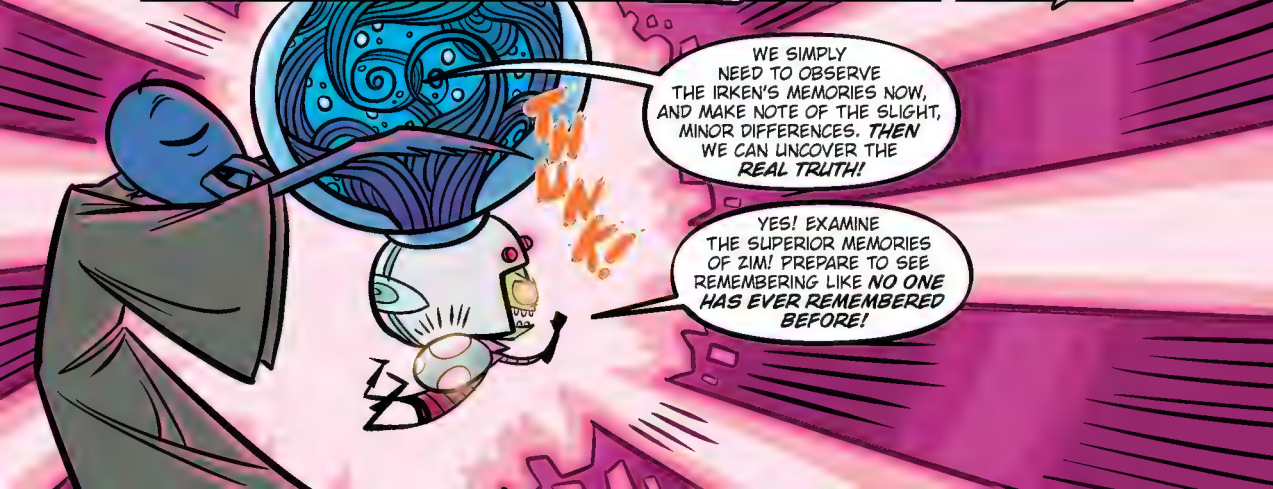
HEY!

NOW, NOW, SETTLE DOWN, ALL OF YOU. THIS KIND OF RESULT IS COMPLETELY EXPECTED.




WE ALL THINK OUR MEMORIES ARE IMPARTIAL. BUT INDIVIDUAL PERCEPTION CAN INTRODUCE UNCONSCIOUS BIASES AND SKEW THE VERY REALITY WE PERCEIVE!

I WAS ACTUALLY A FOOT!



WE SIMPLY NEED TO OBSERVE THE IRKEN'S MEMORIES NOW, AND MAKE NOTE OF THE SLIGHT, MINOR DIFFERENCES. THEN WE CAN UNCOVER THE REAL TRUTH!

YES! EXAMINE THE SUPERIOR MEMORIES OF ZIM! PREPARE TO SEE REMEMBERING LIKE NO ONE HAS EVER REMEMBERED BEFORE!




IT'S
TIME, GIRL! THE
INQUISITOR-GUY'S
OBSERVATION VESSEL...
WHICH I **OBVIOUSLY** HAVE
ALREADY DETECTED AND
KNOW IS ON ITS WAY
HERE... WILL BE
LANDING AT ANY
MOMENT!

ELBOOWWW!


ZAM?!?




WHATCHOO
DOIN' IN MY...
GRASS...
SQUARE?



OH,
DIB. YOU POSE
SO LITTLE A THREAT
TO ME THAT I'VE CHOSEN
TO CONDUCT THIS CULTURAL
EXCHANGE BETWEEN SUPERIOR
BEINGS IN YOUR **OWN BACKYARD**,
SO THAT YOUR **FEEBLE HUMAN**
MIND MIGHT LEARN TO
APPRECIATE THE FUTILITY
OF YOUR OWN
EXISTENCE.



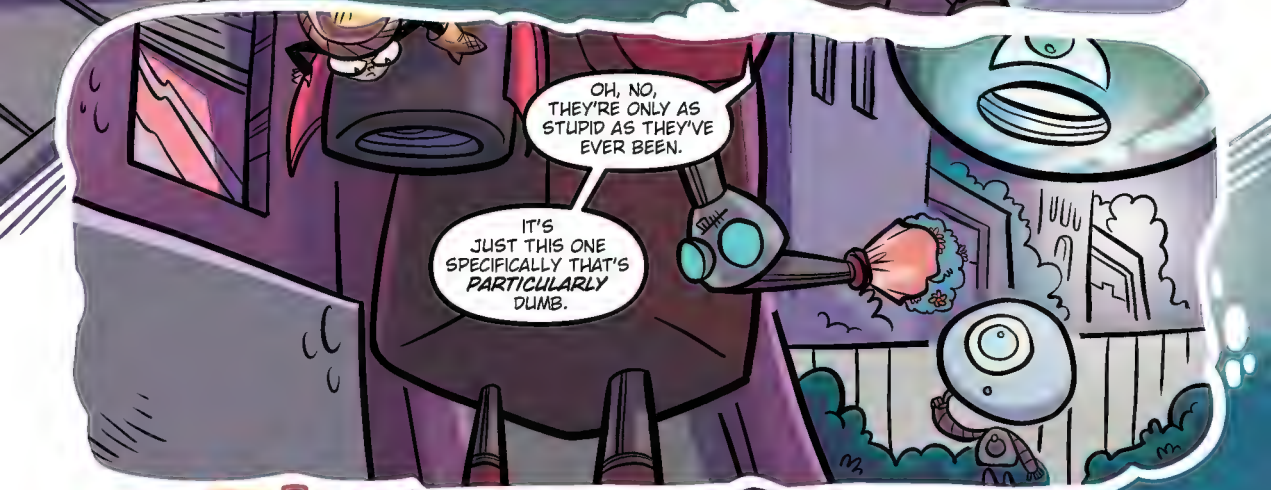
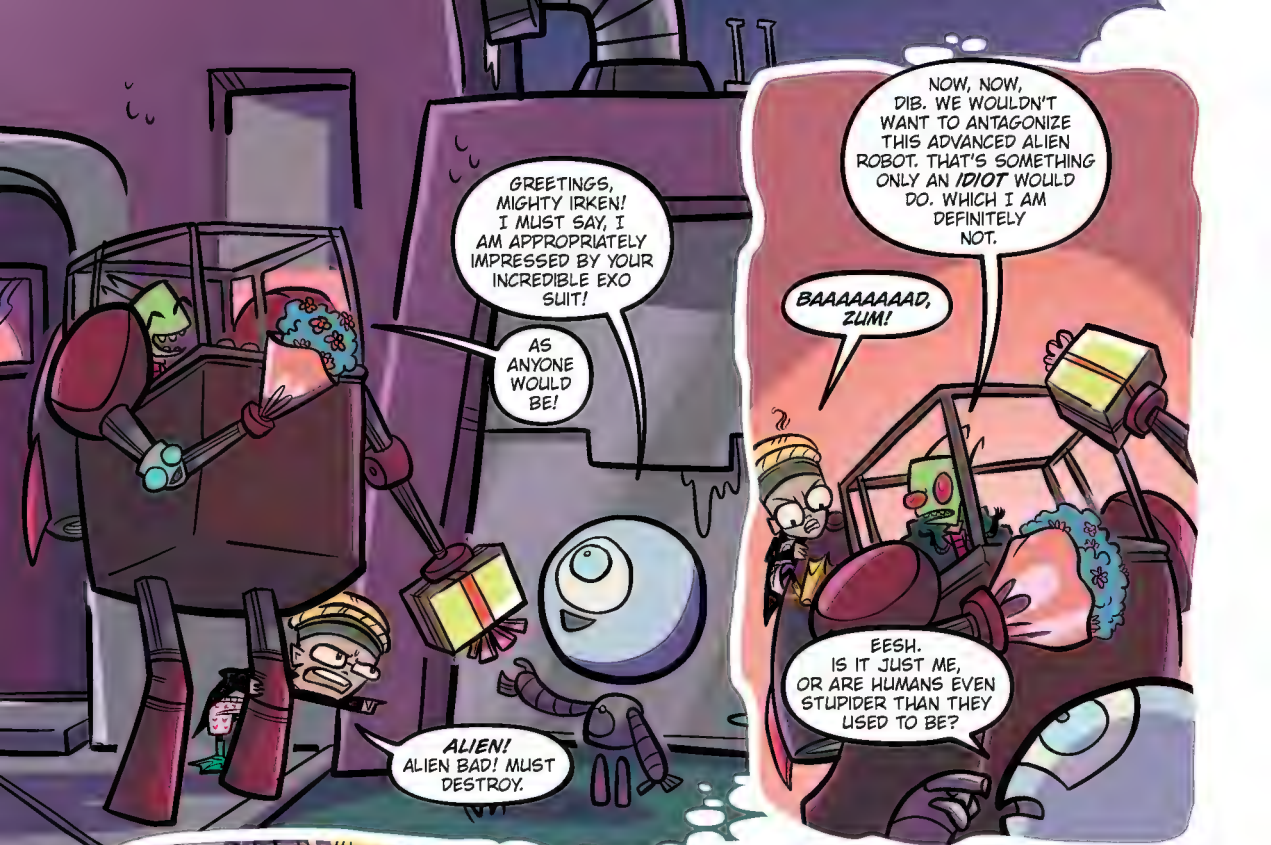
ALIENS
BAD, ZOM!



YES, YES,
DIB. JUST BE
QUIET AND OBSERVE
THE DIPLOMACY.

GREETINGS,
FELLOW ALIEN!

VUMMMM





THIS IS DEFINITELY DIB'S FAULT.

WHOOOM!

OH, DIB, NO. ONCE AGAIN, I'VE FALLEN VICTIM TO MY ONLY FLAW... UNDERESTIMATING YOUR STUPIDITY.

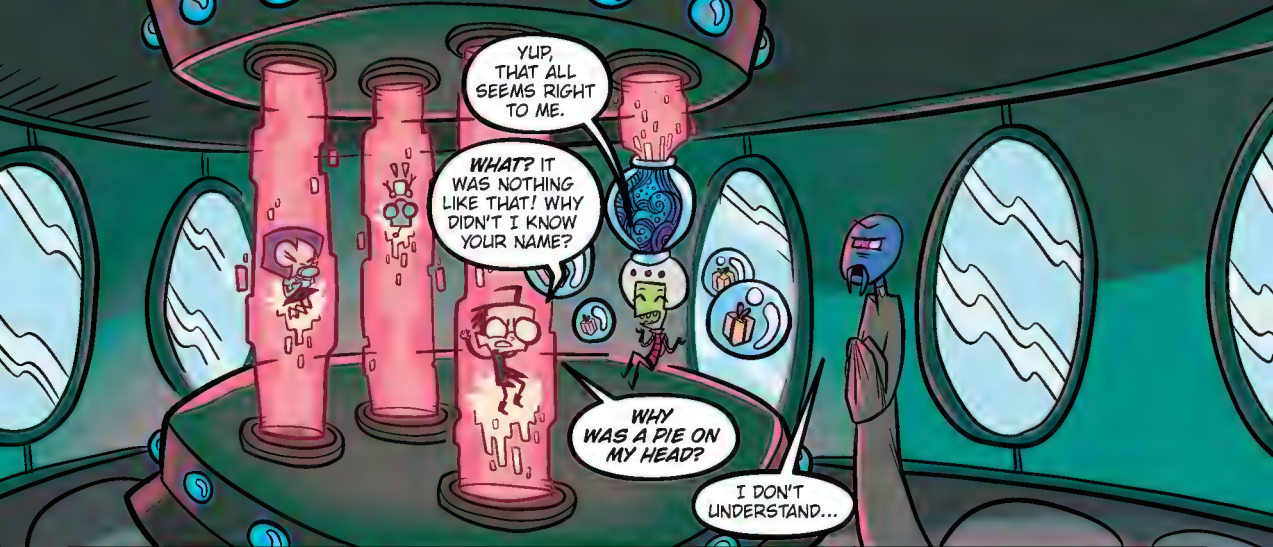
ROCKET WENT BOOM! WHEEE!

SIGH...
COME ON, GIR. WE'D BETTER SALVAGE THIS POWERFUL ALIEN EQUIPMENT BEFORE IT FALLS INTO THE HANDS OF SOME OTHER INCOMPETENT HUMAN.

OUTSIDE TAMPERING DETECTED. ALERTING MOTHER VESSEL.

OOP

WUMMMMM

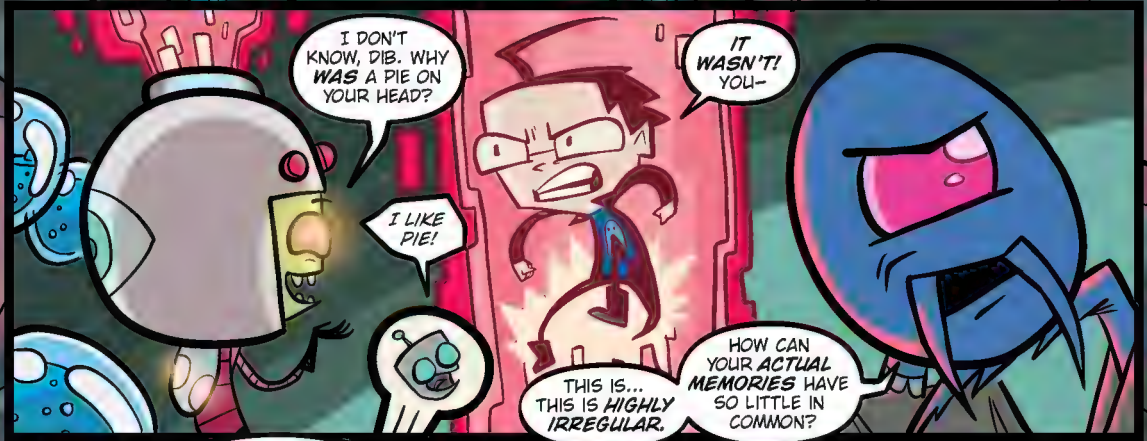


YUP,
THAT ALL
SEEMS RIGHT
TO ME.

WHAT? IT
WAS NOTHING
LIKE THAT! WHY
DIDN'T I KNOW
YOUR NAME?

WHY
WAS A PIE ON
MY HEAD?

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...



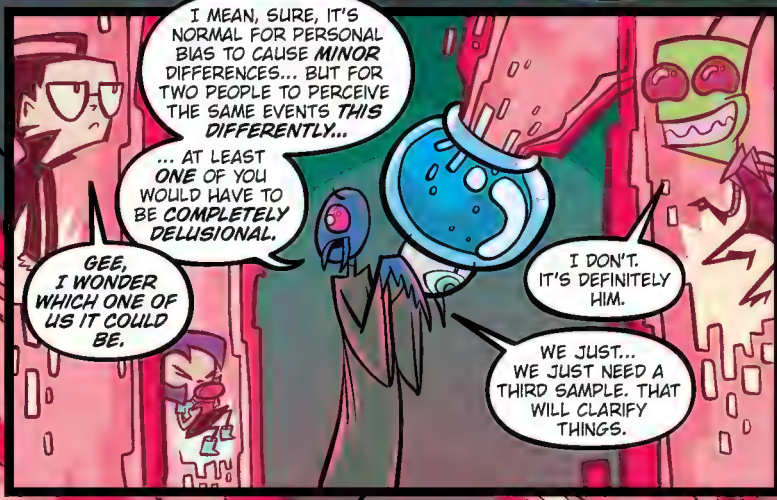
I DON'T
KNOW, DIB. WHY
WAS A PIE ON
YOUR HEAD?

IT
WASN'T! YOU-

I LIKE
PIE!

THIS IS...
THIS IS *HIGHLY*
IRREGULAR.

HOW CAN
YOUR *ACTUAL*
MEMORIES HAVE
SO LITTLE IN
COMMON?



I MEAN, SURE, IT'S
NORMAL FOR PERSONAL
BIAS TO CAUSE *MINOR*
DIFFERENCES... BUT FOR
TWO PEOPLE TO PERCEIVE
THE SAME EVENTS *THIS*
DIFFERENTLY...

... AT LEAST
ONE OF YOU
WOULD HAVE TO
BE *COMPLETELY*
DELUSIONAL.

GEE,
I WONDER
WHICH ONE OF
US IT COULD
BE.

I DON'T.
IT'S DEFINITELY
HIM.

WE JUST...
WE JUST NEED A
THIRD SAMPLE. THAT
WILL CLARIFY
THINGS.



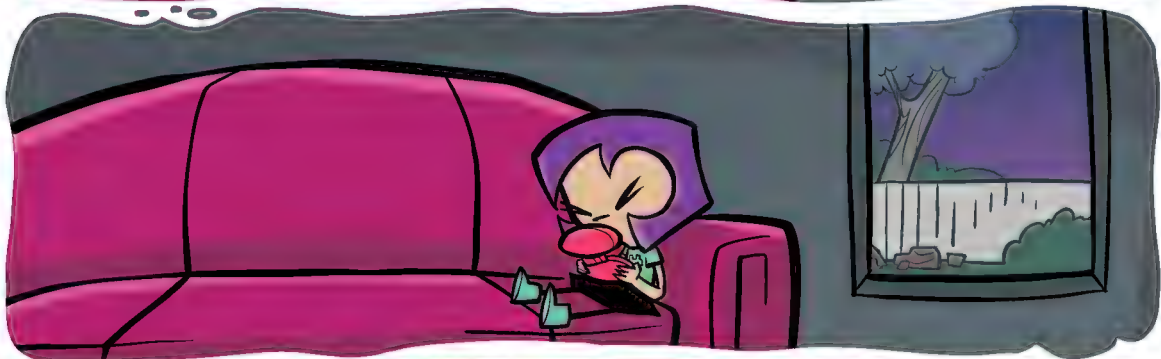
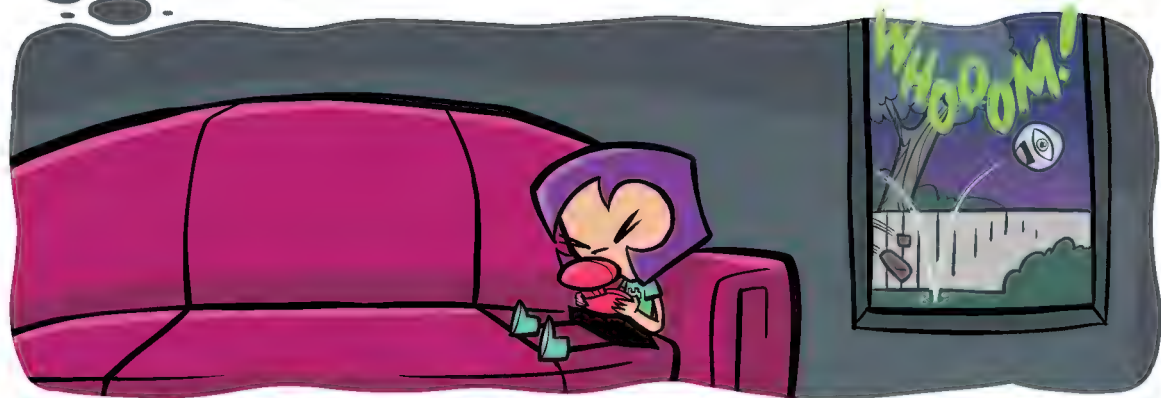
YOU!
YOU WERE THERE,
TOO. AND YOU SEEM
TO BE MORE STABLE
THAN THESE
TWO.

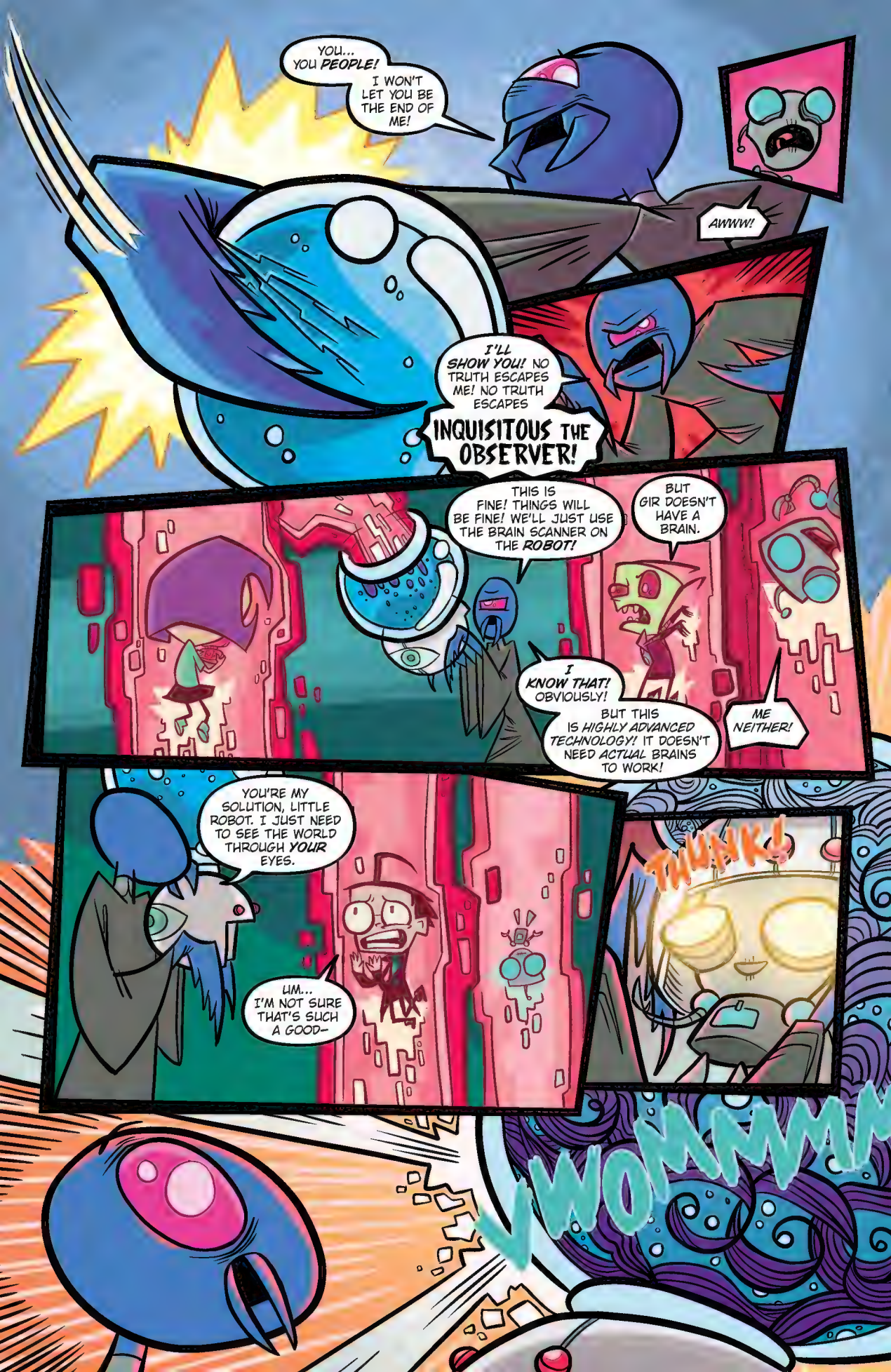
WOW. TALK
ABOUT FAINT
PRAISE.

THUNK!



OKAY!
IT'S OKAY. THIS
WILL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING.





YOU...
YOU PEOPLE!

I WON'T
LET YOU BE
THE END OF
ME!

AWWWW!

I'LL
SHOW YOU! NO
TRUTH ESCAPES
ME! NO TRUTH
ESCAPES

**INQUISITIOUS THE
OBSERVER!**

THIS IS
FINE! THINGS WILL
BE FINE! WE'LL JUST USE
THE BRAIN SCANNER ON
THE ROBOT!

BUT GIR DOESN'T
HAVE A BRAIN.

I
KNOW THAT!
OBVIOUSLY!

BUT THIS
IS HIGHLY ADVANCED
TECHNOLOGY! IT DOESN'T
NEED ACTUAL BRAINS
TO WORK!

ME
NEITHER!

YOU'RE MY
SOLUTION, LITTLE
ROBOT. I JUST NEED
TO SEE THE WORLD
THROUGH YOUR
EYES.

UM...
I'M NOT SURE
THAT'S SUCH
A GOOD-

THUNK!

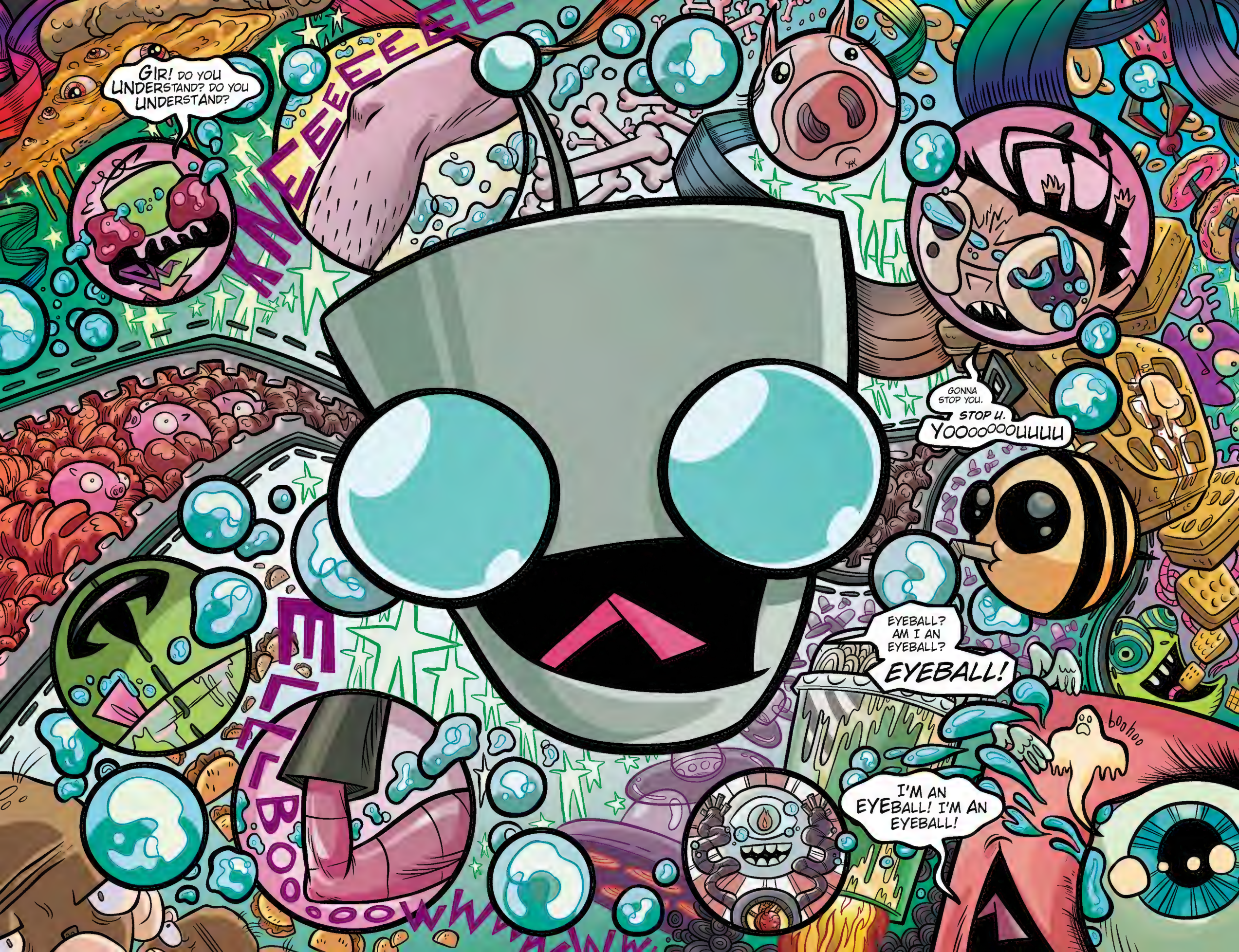
WOMMM

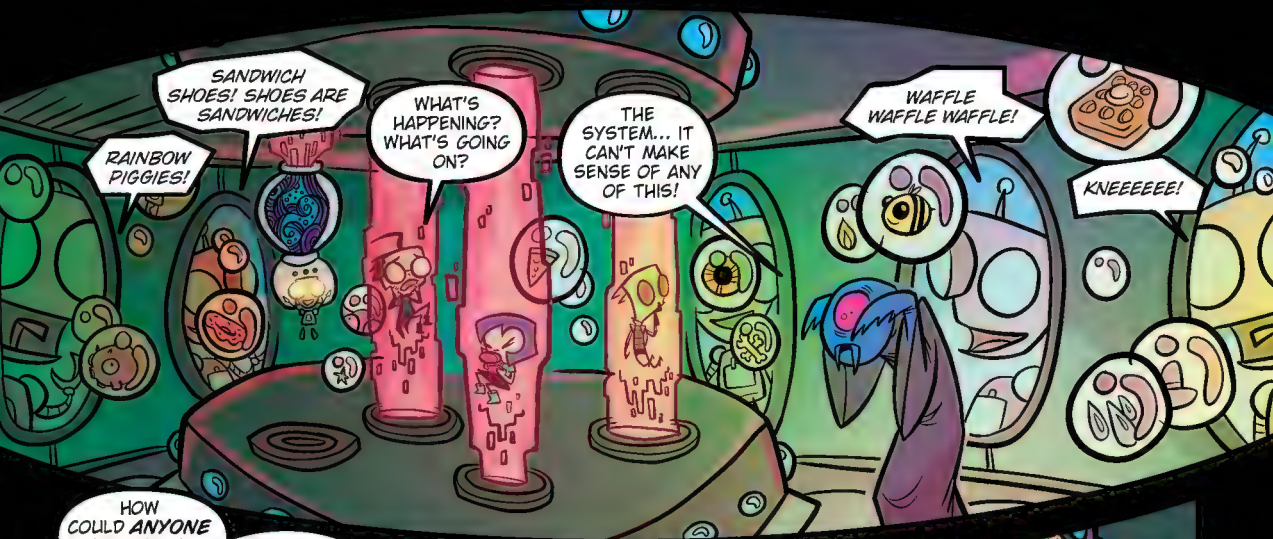
GIR! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

GONNA STOP YOU.
STOP U.
YOOOOOOOHHUUU

EYEBALL?
AM I AN EYEBALL?
EYEBALL!

I'M AN EYEBALL!
I'M AN EYEBALL!





SANDWICH
SHOES! SHOES ARE
SANDWICHES!

RAINBOW
PIGGIES!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

THE
SYSTEM... IT
CAN'T MAKE
SENSE OF ANY
OF THIS!

WAFFLE
WAFFLE WAFFLE!

KNEEEEEEE!

HOW
COULD ANYONE
MAKE SENSE
OF THIS?

SO MUCH
INFORMATION!
SO MUCH
MEANINGLESS,
MEANINGLESS
INFORMATION!

WARNING!
SYSTEM OVERLOAD!
SYSTEM OVERLOAD!

WHOOOP! WHOOOP!

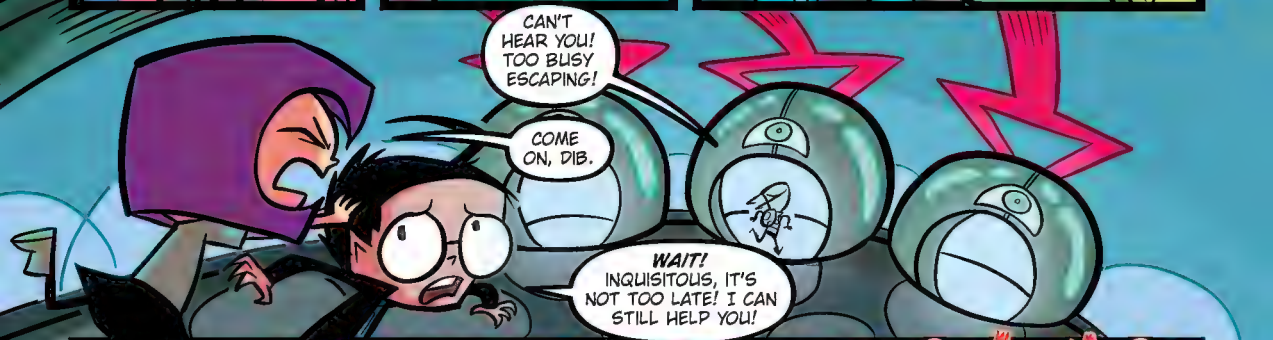
AHH! ABORT
VISUALIZATION! ABORT
VISUALIZATION!

WHOOOP! WHOOOP!

S-SYSTEM
OUEERRRRRR

YES...
WE'RE FREE!
JUST LIKE I
PLANNED!

NO YOU
DIDN'T!



CAN'T
HEAR YOU!
TOO BUSY
ESCAPING!

COME
ON, DIB.

WAIT!
INQUISITOUS, IT'S
NOT TOO LATE! I CAN
STILL HELP YOU!

I CAN TELL
YOU ABOUT EARTH
CULTURE! I CAN BE
THE SPECIAL HUMAN
REPRESENTATIVE!

THERE'S SO
MUCH... THERE'S...
SO MUCH...

WHOOOP! WHOOOP!

I CAN
BE THE HUMAN
AMBASSADOR!!!!!!!!!!!!

KRK
KRK KRK KLE

FWOOOOOHHH

SEE?
SEE? IT'S
JUST LIKE I
TOLD YOU!

IT WASN'T MY
FAULT! IT WAS THEM!
THEY DESTROYED
MY SHIP!

OH,
INQUISITOUS...

...METHINKS
YOUR **PERSONAL BIAS**
IS SKEWING THESE MEMORIES
JUST A TAD, HMM? YOU SURE
YOU DIDN'T JUST SET UP
YOUR EQUIPMENT
INCORRECTLY?

NO
WONDER WE SENT
HIM TO SECTOR
4707X...

NO!
THAT WAS IT!
THAT'S WHAT REALLY
HAPPENED!



INVADER ZIM

TALES OF
STUFF WHAT DID
NOT HAPPEN!

EARTHVALE
WILL BE MINE AND
THERE IS NOTHING YOU
CAN DO TO STOP
ME, ZIM!

THE
NOBLE CITIZENS
OF EARTHVALE WILL
NEVER BOW TO THE
LIKES OF YOU,
DIB!

STUPID!

NYAH!



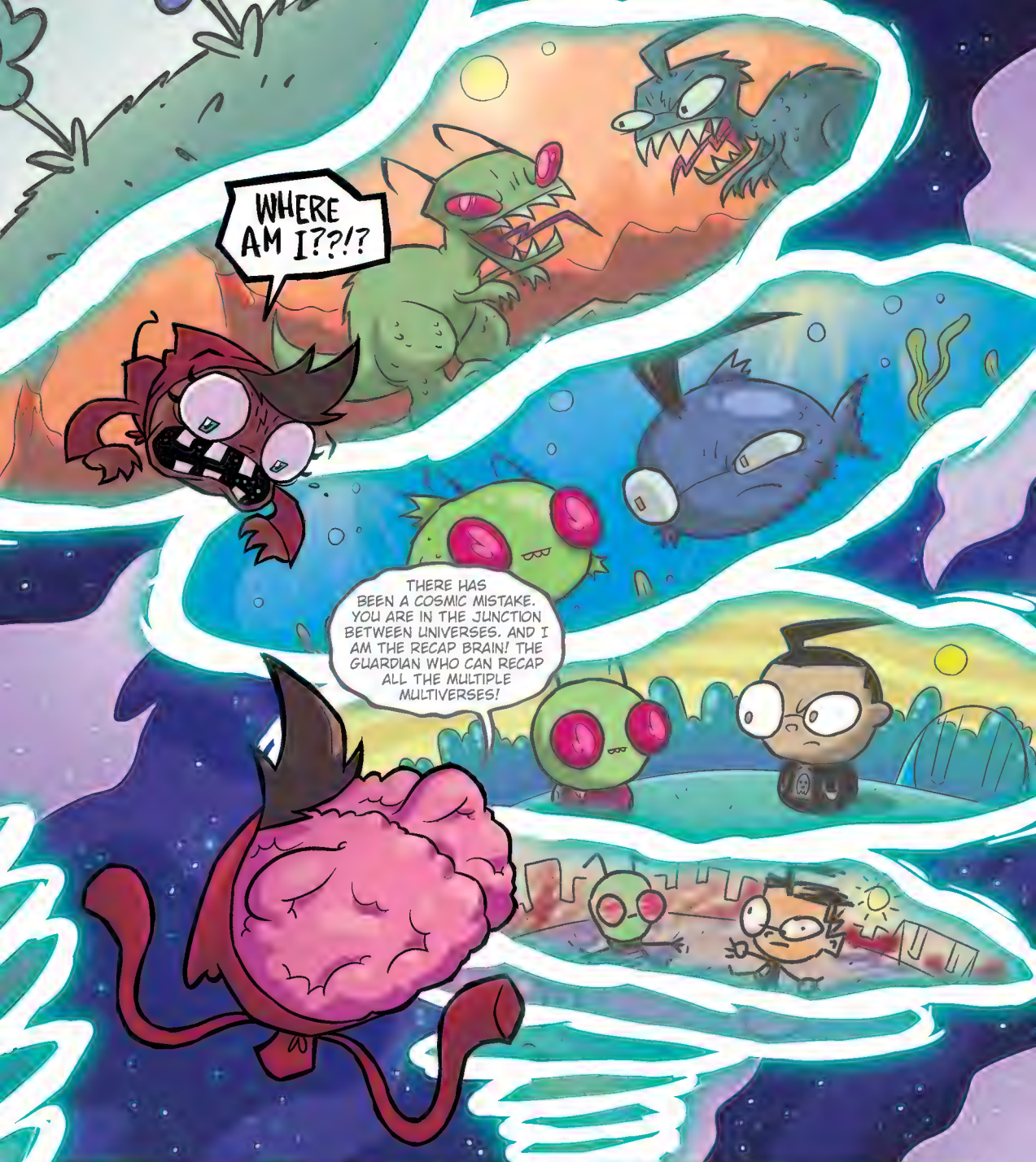
CHAPTER: 4

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH** with **FRED C. STRESING**

HEY FRIENDS! And you ARE ALL FRIENDS! It's RECAP KID.
AND in the last issue, ZIM did a thing, but Dib also did a thing.
AND THE THINGS WERE AWESOME!! And then— Wait.
What's happening? I'm being sucked through the page! I hope to
SOMEWHERE SUPER COOL and not A DIMENSION OF EVIL!!
It happens sometimes, ya know! YEEEEEEEE!



Recap Kid illustrated and lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**
and colored by **FRED C. STRESING**



WHERE AM I?!?!

THERE HAS BEEN A COSMIC MISTAKE. YOU ARE IN THE JUNCTION BETWEEN UNIVERSES. AND I AM THE RECAP BRAIN! THE GUARDIAN WHO CAN RECAP ALL THE MULTIVERSES!



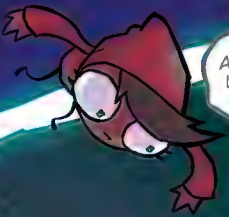
SO THESE ARE LIKE DIFFERENT UNIVERSES?

YES.


AND, LIKE, THEY'RE ALL REALLY DIFFERENT?

YES.


AND ZIM AND DIB ARE IN THEM?




BEHOLD THE
UNIVERSE WHERE ZIM AND DIB
ARE COSMIC BUCKETS BILLIONS OF
LIGHT YEARS ACROSS, SCOOPING
STARGARBAGE BACK AND FORTH
FOR ETERNITY.




YEAH, BUT IS
THERE, LIKE, A UNIVERSE
WHERE, LIKE, ZIM IS THE TALLEST
AND THE TALLEST ARE, LIKE, SHORT
AND THEY LIKE, WORSHIP HIM, AND,
LIKE, THEY WEAR LITTLE SHORTS
WITH TINY SHOES, AND-



NO! IT'S
NOT A "WHAT IF THINGS
WENT DIFFERENT" THING! BUT
LOOK, HERE'S A UNIVERSE
WHERE ZIM AND DIB ARE GIANT
TITAN DEATH-HOBOS!



UM... HOW
ABOUT ONE WHERE ZIM
AND DIB ARE FRIENDS AND
RUN A RESTAURANT FOR PUPPIES, BUT THE PUPPIES
HAVE POWERS AND-




IT'S NOT LIKE
THAT! IT'S-YOU KNOW
WHAT? I'M SENDING
YOU BACK.



WHICH
UNIVERSE DID YOU
COME FROM?

I
DUNNO.



GREAT. I GUESS
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO
FLIP THROUGH ALL OF THEM
UNTIL WE FIND YOURS. LIKE
THIS GIANT SPACEBRAIN
DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING
BETTER TO DO.



MAYBE
IT'S THIS
ONE?

ON THE ENCHANTED WORLD OF STABBITYSTAB, A LONE ADVENTURER MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH A CRAZY MAGIC FOREST TOWARD THE TEMPLE OF THE PRAM OF THE GODS! LET'S SEE HOW HE'S DOIN'...

TORQUE'S PARTY IS DEAD.

ONLY TORQUE SURVIVE.

BECAUSE TORQUE AM NOT DEAD, TORQUE THE SMACKIAN WILL COMPLETE QUEST BECAUSE TORQUE'S PARTY FAILED BY BEING DEAD.

SURE IS GOOD TO NOT BE DEAD LIKE...

WAIT!

...DIB?

TORQUE, WHY DID YOU LEAVE THE CAMP?

YOU WERE DEAD. SO TORQUE LEFT TO FINISH QUEST.

WHAT?/?

I WASN'T DEAD!

BUT YOUR EYES WERE CLOSED.

I WAS SLEEPING! WE WALKED 100 MILES! DON'T YOU EVER REST?

NO!
REST IS STUPID
LIKE FEET MADE
OF CLOWNS!

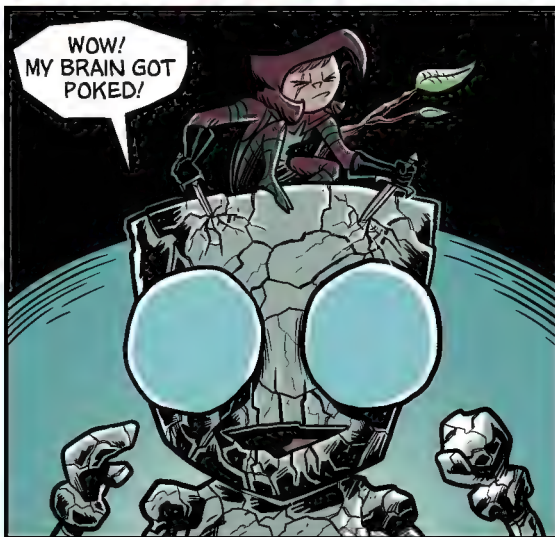
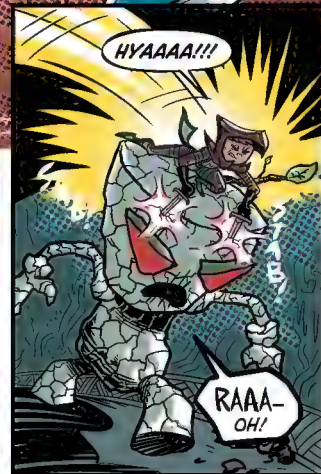
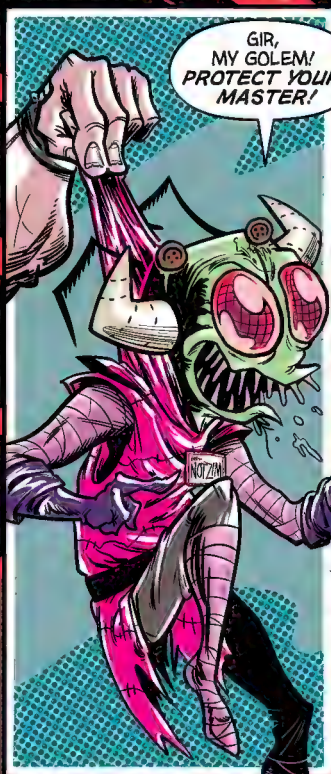
NEVER SPLIT
THE PARTY, TORQUE!
WE NEED OUR COMBINED
MIGHT TO STOP THE
THE IRKEN HORDE!

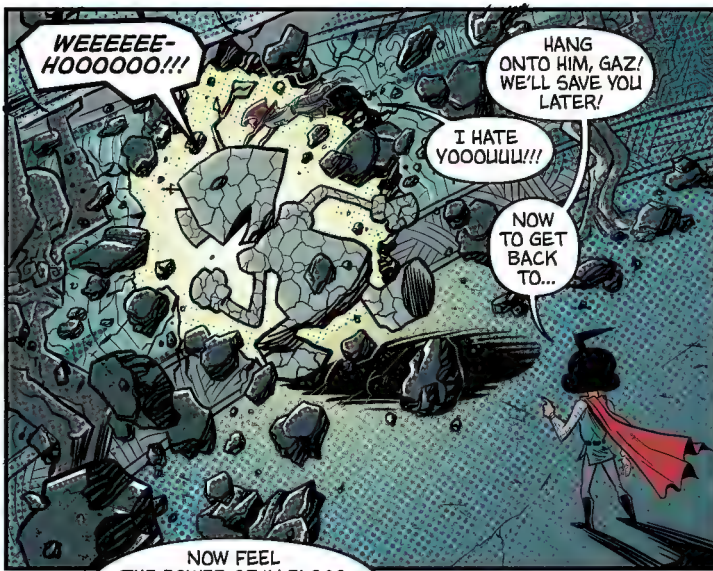
THEY SENT MY
NEMESIS, WARLOCKER
ZIM, TO THIS DUNGEON
TO FIND THE LEGENDARY
MAGICAL ARMOR, ILLELOCO
PRAM! ITS SHELL CONTAINS
THE ESSENCE OF THOUSANDS
OF POWERFUL EVIL BABY
POLTERGEISTS!

WHOEVER
WEARS IT BECOMES
THE NANNY OF DOOM!
WE CAN'T LET IT FALL
INTO ZIM'S HANDS!

UH,
HUH...





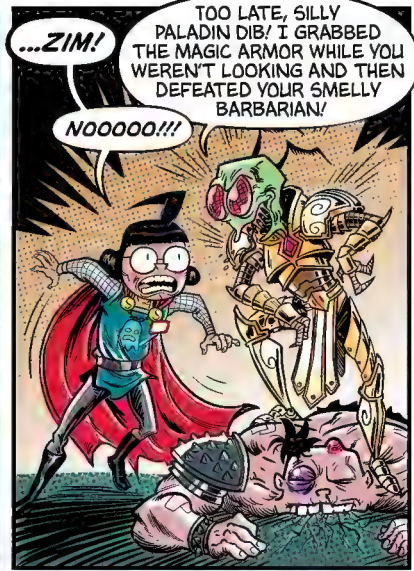


WEEEEEE-
HOOOOOO!!!

HANG
ONTO HIM, GAZ!
WE'LL SAVE YOU
LATER!

I HATE
YOOOOW!!!

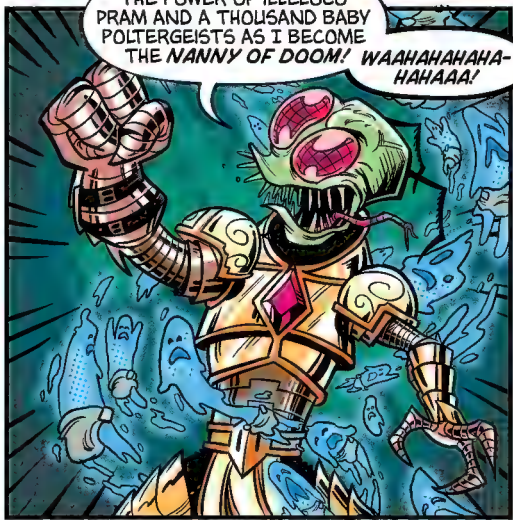
NOW
TO GET
BACK
TO...



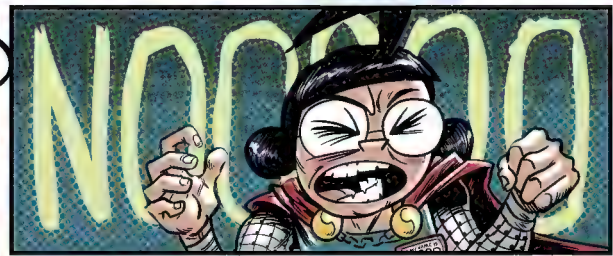
...ZIM!

TOO LATE, SILLY
PALADIN DIB! I GRABBED
THE MAGIC ARMOR WHILE YOU
WEREN'T LOOKING AND THEN
DEFEATED YOUR SMELLY
BARBARIAN!

NOOOOO!!!



NOW FEEL
THE POWER OF ILLELOCO
PRAM AND A THOUSAND BABY
POLTERGEISTS AS I BECOME
THE NANNY OF DOOM! WAAHAHAHAHA-
HAHAHA!



OH,
WOW.



YOU KNOW
WHAT, DIB? I THINK
MAYBE YOU SHOULD
HAVE THIS ARMOR.



NOPE!
YOU WIN THIS
ONE! GOOD
LUCK,
ZIM!

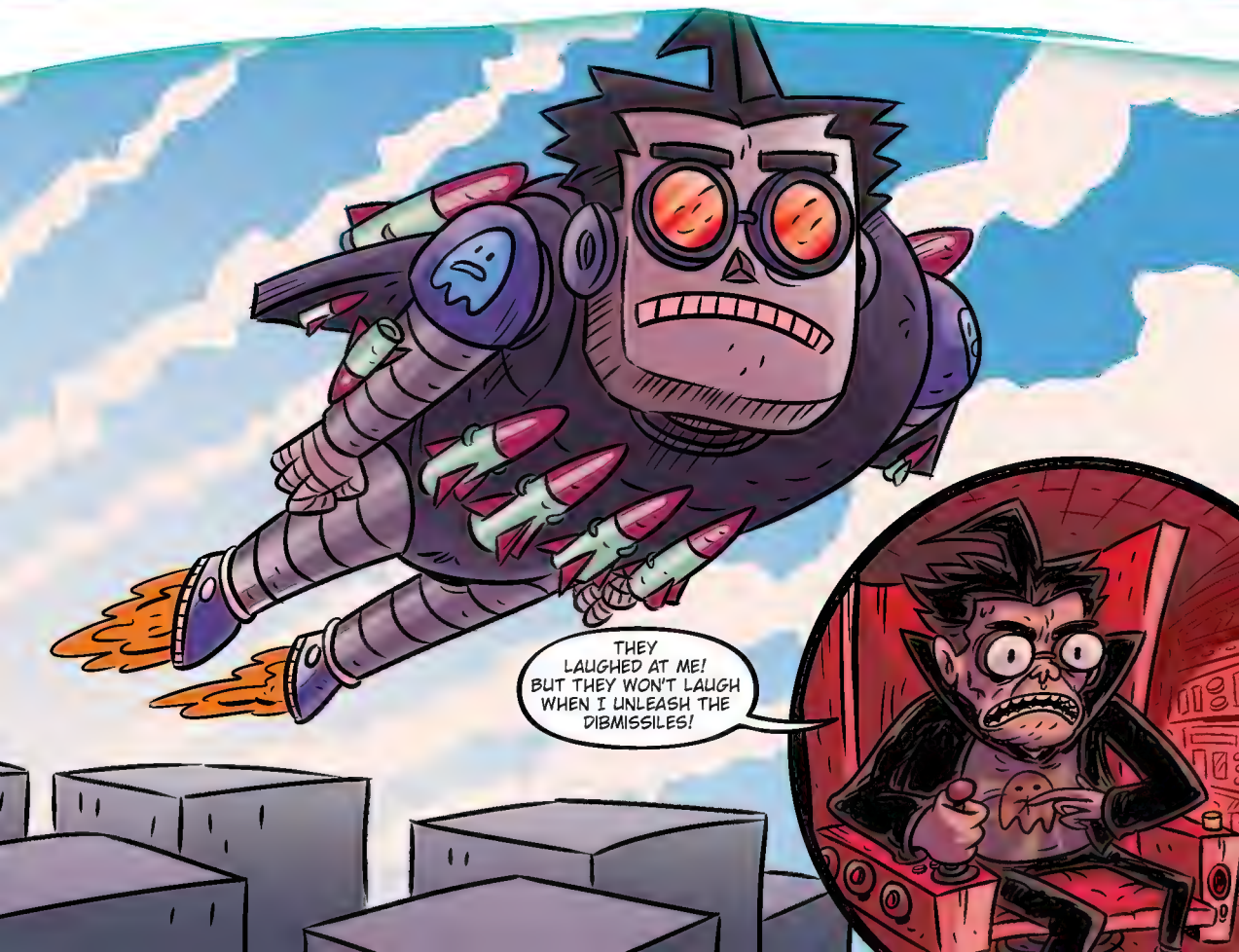
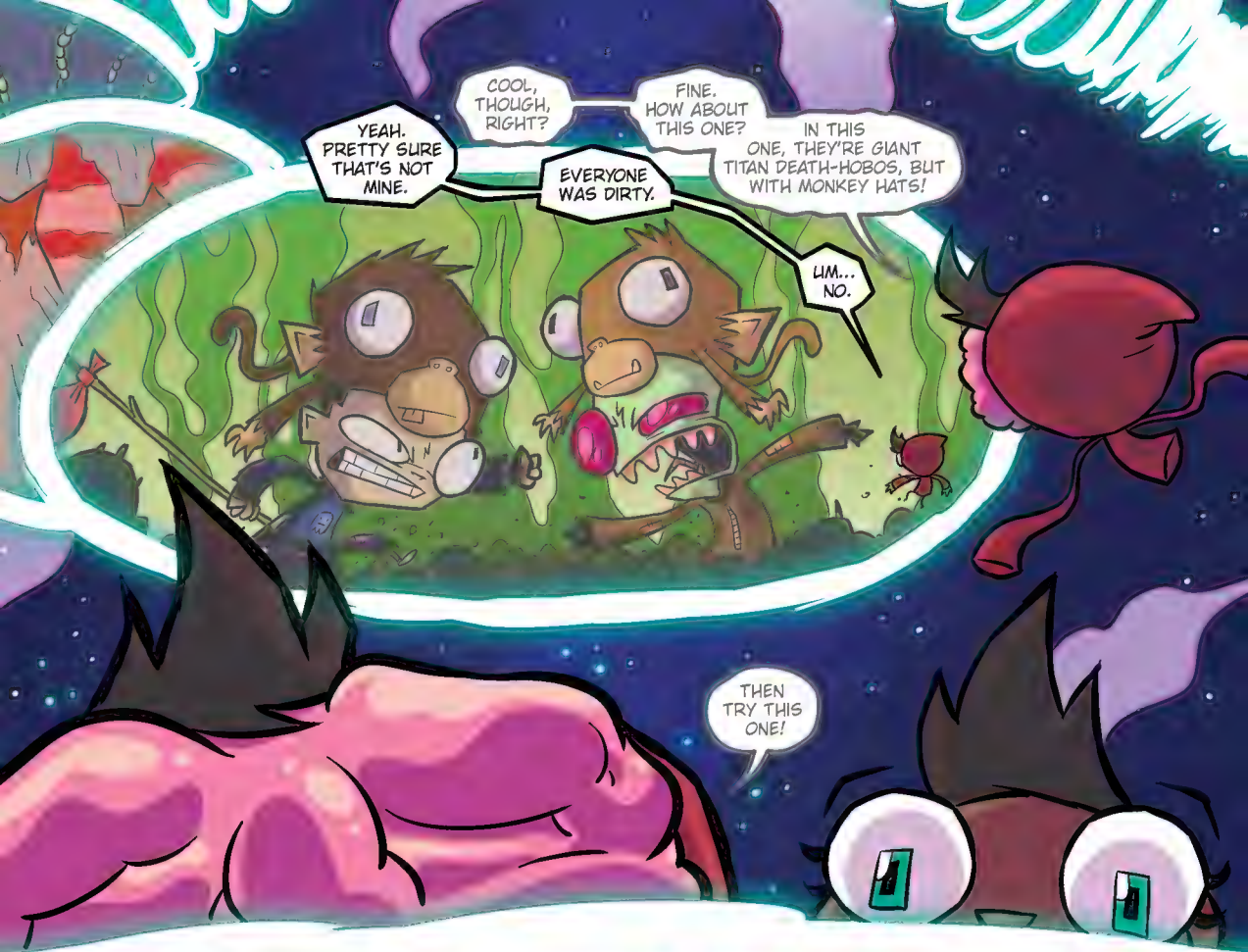
CURSE YOU,
DIB! CURSE YOU, GHOST
BABIES! GIR! COME BACK
AND SAVE YOUR MASTER
FROM THIS NURTURING
FATE!

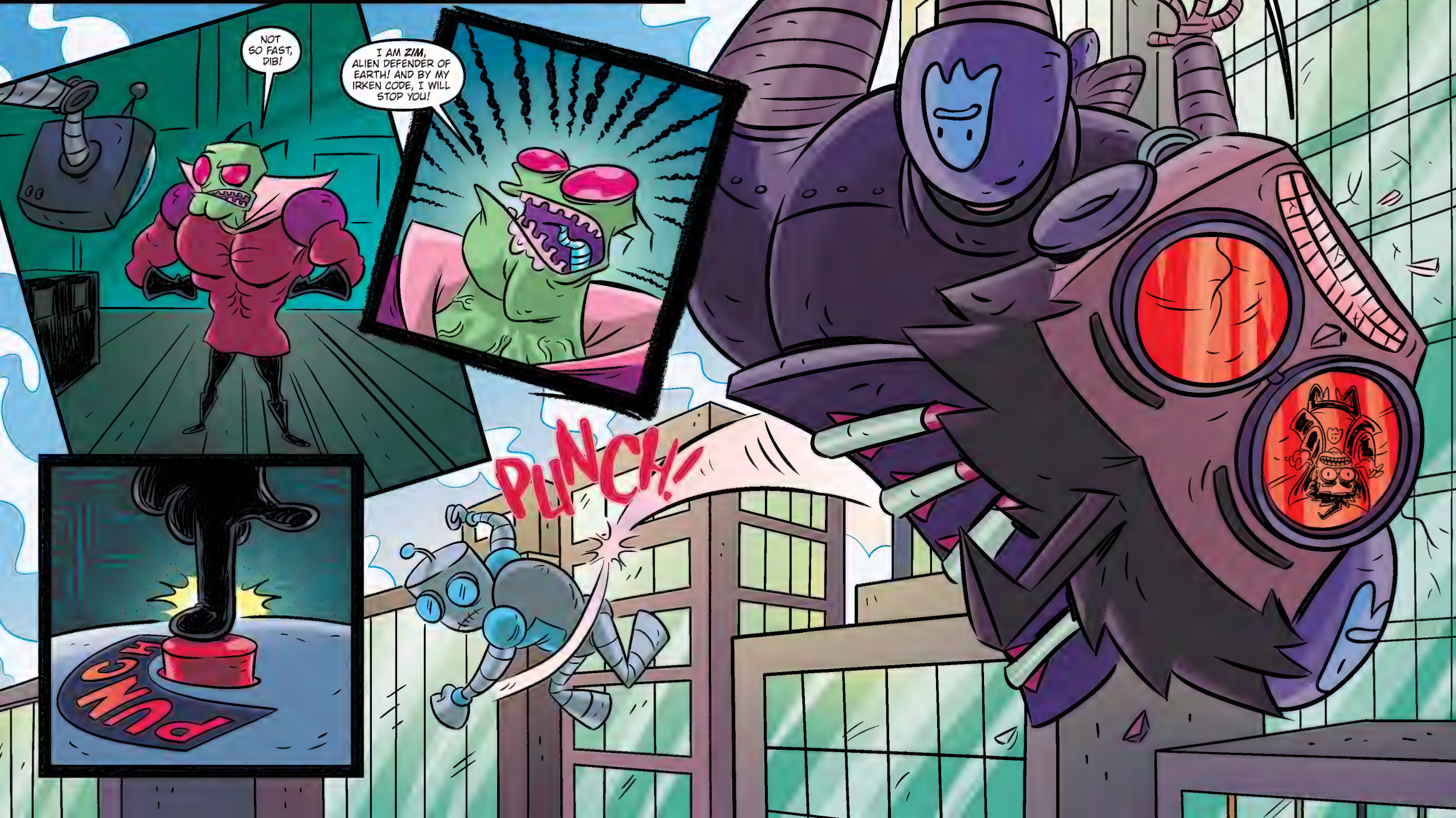
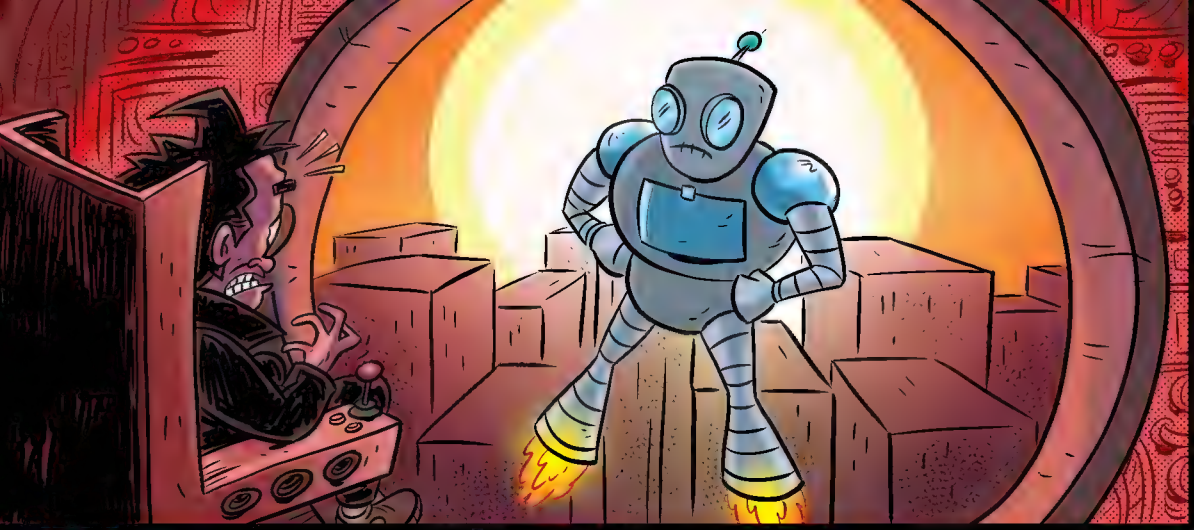


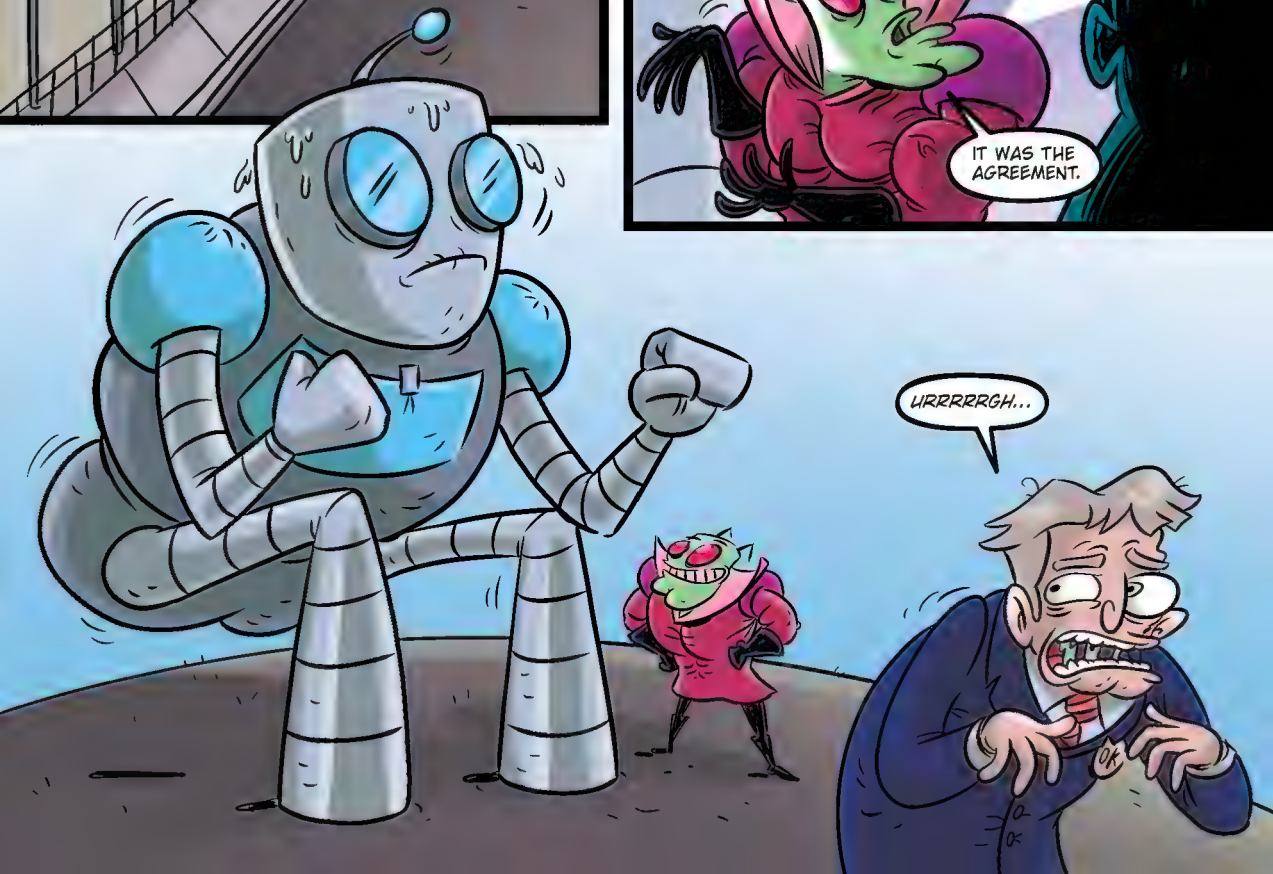
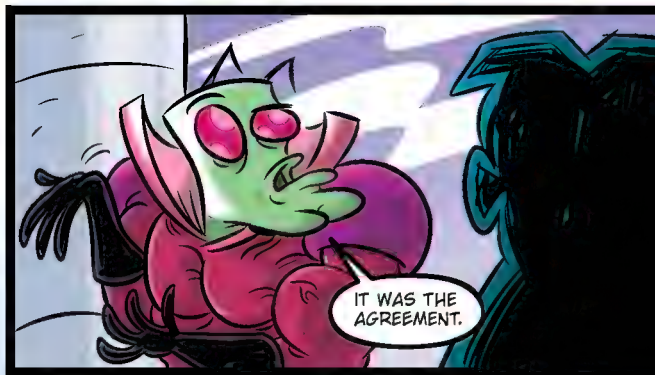
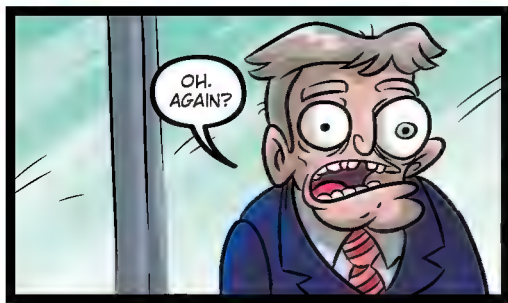
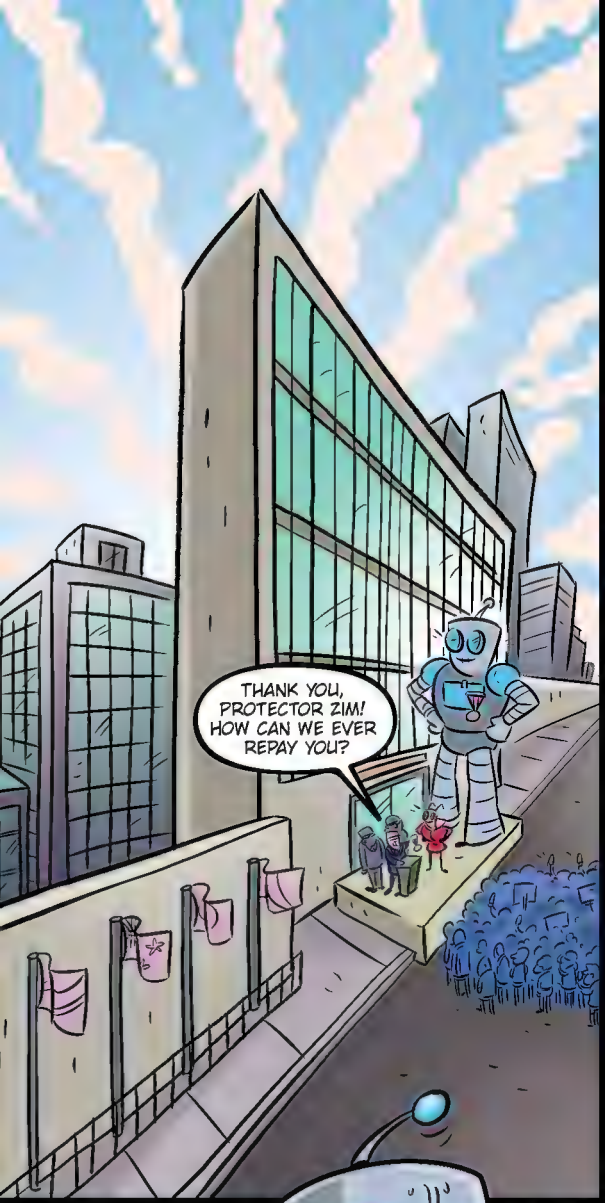
ON AN ISLAND
10,000 MILES AWAY...

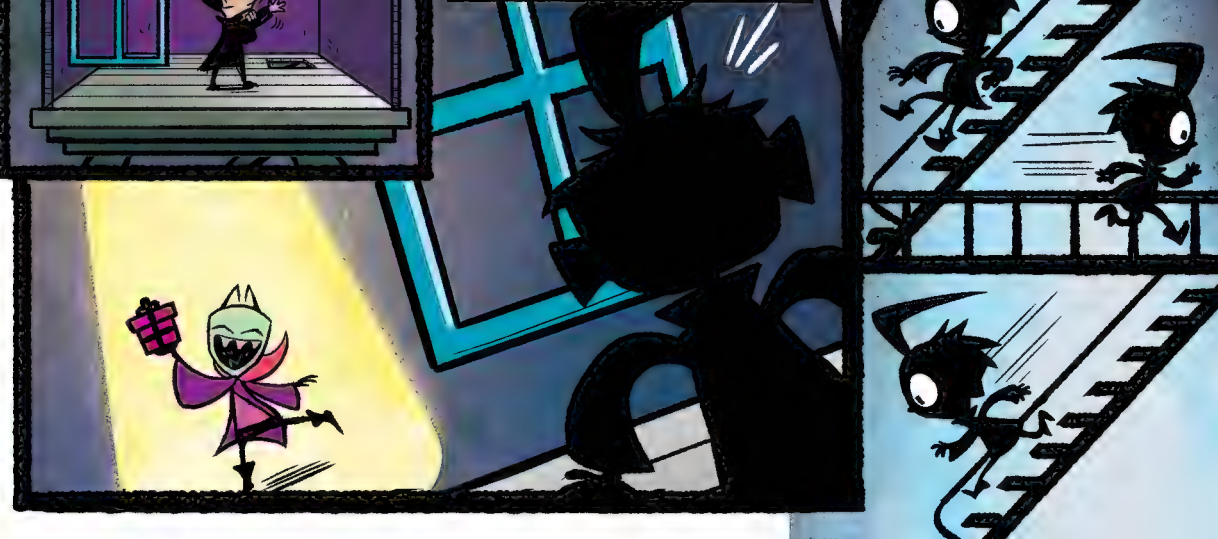
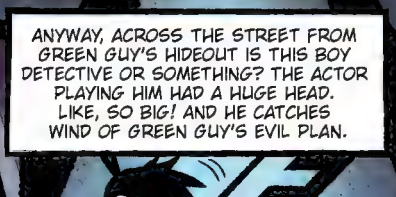
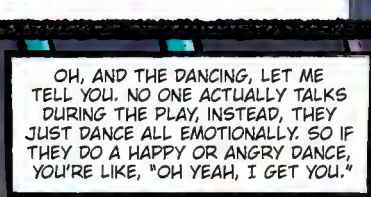
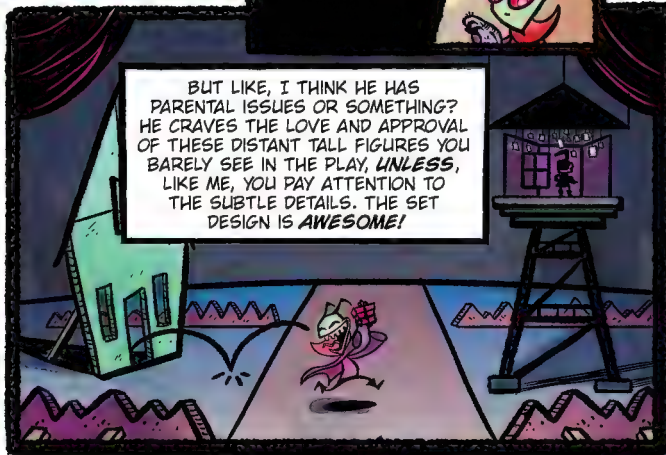
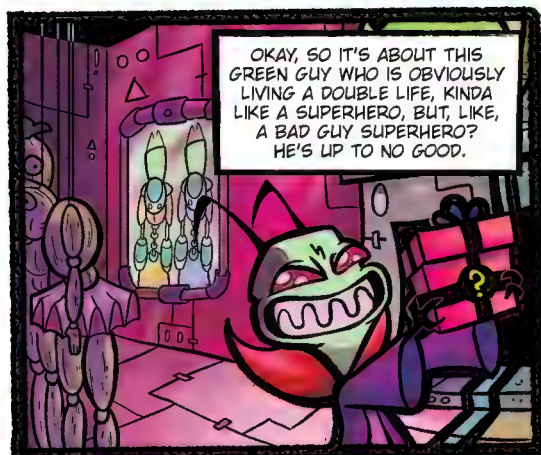
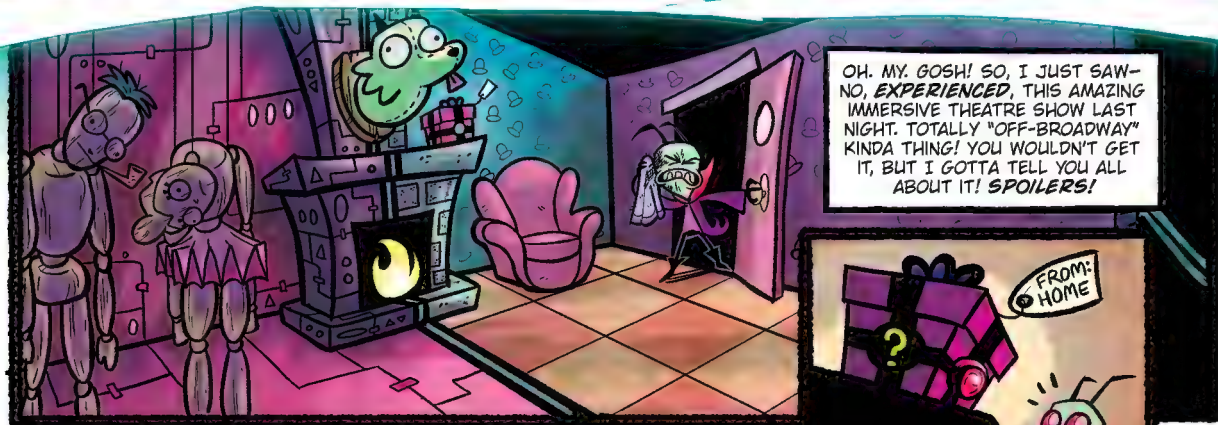
SLUUUURP

SLUUUURRRRP!







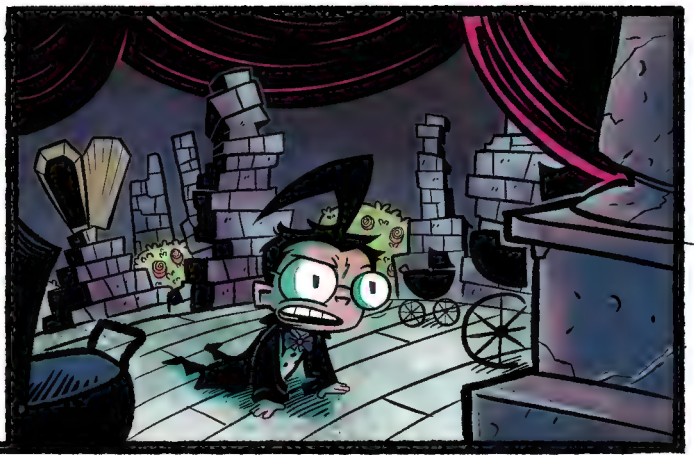


SO BOY DETECTIVE TRIES HIS BEST TO EXPOSE GREEN GUY TO HIS CLASSMATES, 'CAUSE HE'S LIKE, THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN SEE THROUGH HIS DISGUISES FOR SOME REASON?

BUT INSTEAD, EVERYONE TURNS ON HIM. THIS WAS WHEN I *KNEW* THIS PLAY WAS GONNA END IN TRAGEDY.

AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, THIS WRAITH OR BANSHEE SHOWS UP? I READ THIS POST ONLINE THAT CALLED HER THE "BITTER WIND." PRETTY SURE SHE REPRESENTS THE FAILURE OF THE PUBLIC EDUCATION SYSTEM, 'CAUSE EVERYONE ELSE IN THE PLAY IS JUST SO DUMB. LIKE, GREEN GUY'S DISGUISE ISN'T EVEN THAT GOOD! ANYWAY...





SO WE'RE NEARING THE END, ALL SEEMS TO BE LOST FOR BOY DETECTIVE, AND THE MUSIC STARTS GETTING REALLY INTENSE! MAN, I WISH THEY SOLD THE SOUNDTRACK AT THE CONCESSION STAND. **TOTALLY** WOULD HAVE BOUGHT IT!



HE RUSHES TOWARD GREEN GUY, PASSING ALL THESE BABY CARRIAGES, BECAUSE HE'S NO LONGER A BOY DETECTIVE... HE'S A **MAN** DETECTIVE NOW!

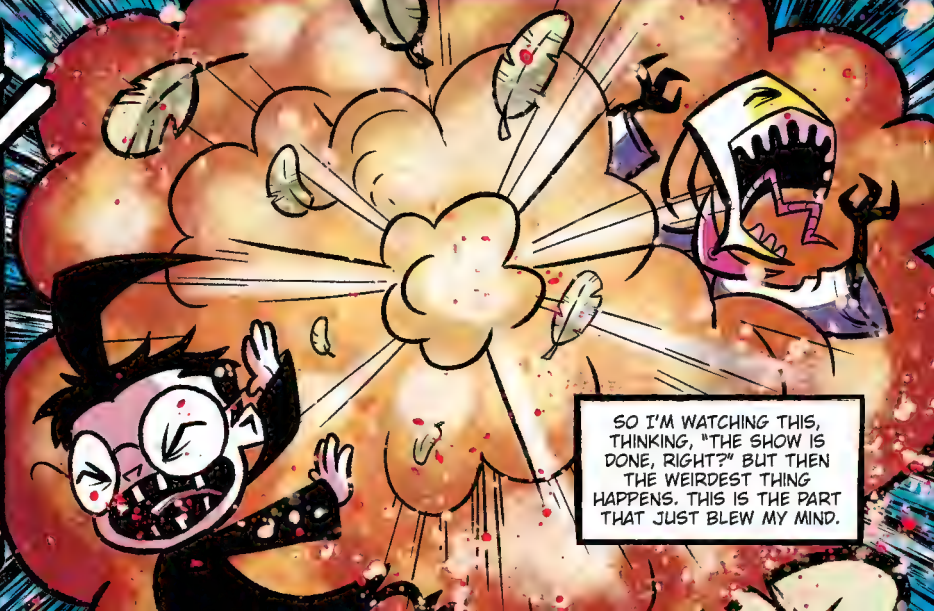


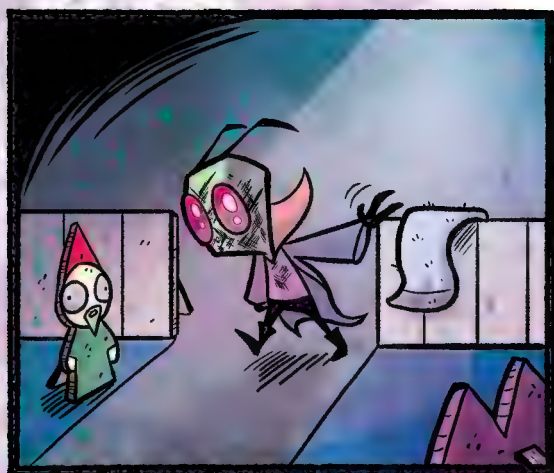
AND WHAT WAS IN THE BOX ALL ALONG? YOU WOULD NEVER GUESS. EVEN I WAS SURPRISED!

IT WAS A **CHICKEN!** THAT WAS ALSO A **CLOCK!** THAT WAS ALSO A **BOMB!**



SO I'M WATCHING THIS, THINKING, "THE SHOW IS DONE, RIGHT?" BUT THEN THE WEIRDEST THING HAPPENS. THIS IS THE PART THAT JUST BLEW MY MIND.





REMEMBER HOW
THE SHOW STARTED?



TURNS OUT, THE PLAY IS STUCK
IN A TIME LOOP. IT RESETS AFTER
THE EXPLOSION, AND IT ALL HAPPENS
AGAIN! PRETTY WILD, RIGHT?! BUT
YOU KNOW THE SADDEST PART?



GREEN GUY AND BOY DETECTIVE
HAVE NO IDEA THAT THEY'RE TRAPPED
IN THIS LOOP OF CONSTANTLY TRYING
TO BEAT EACH OTHER.



AND THEY'RE DOOMED TO
REPEAT IT FOR ALL TIME.

...AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT
I THINK THE SHOW IS ABOUT.
FOR ALL I KNOW, IT COULD BE
ABOUT ALIENS OR SOMETHING.



I
DON'T GET
IT.

<SIGH>
OF COURSE
YOU DON'T.

HOW
DO YOU SIGH WHEN
THERE'S NO AIR AND
YOU DON'T HAVE
LUNGS?

SHUT UP.

HERE'S ONE
WHERE ZIM AND DIB
ARE GIANT TITAN DEATH-HOBOS,
BUT THE MONKEY HATS HAVE
LITTLE HAPPY FACES FOR
EYES THIS TIME.

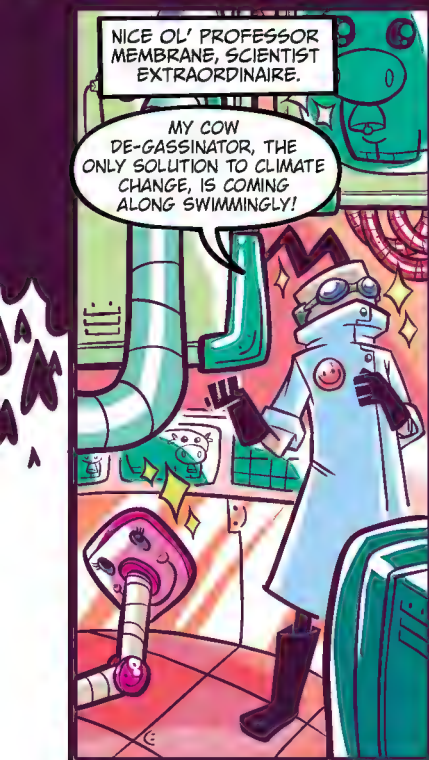
NO!

THEN
HOW ABOUT THIS
UNIVERSE? IT'S...
NICE!



WELCOME TO
NICE EARTH!

THE EARTH WHERE
EVERYONE YOU
KNOW IS NICE!



NICE OL' PROFESSOR
MEMBRANE, SCIENTIST
EXTRAORDINAIRE.

MY COW
DE-GASSINATOR, THE
ONLY SOLUTION TO CLIMATE
CHANGE, IS COMING
ALONG SWIMMINGLY!



EXTREMELY
NICE DIB MEMBRANE,
DEFENDER OF EARTH.

HEY
GUYS, IT'S
ME, DIB, AND TODAY
I'M GOING TO EXPLAIN
HOW ZIM IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR EVERYTHING GOOD
THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO
YOU AND EVERYONE
YOU KNOW.



AND NICEST OF ALL,
OF COURSE, IS GAZ
MEMBRANE: SOCIAL
BUTTERFLY!

C'MON,
PRINCESS
BUBBLETOOTS,
LET'S CROSS
THE DOUBLE
RAINBOW INTO
LADYLAND!



GAZ EVEN LOVES TO HAVE HER FRIENDS OVER AFTER CLASS!

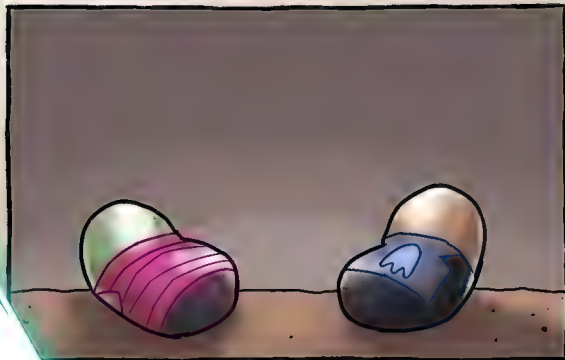
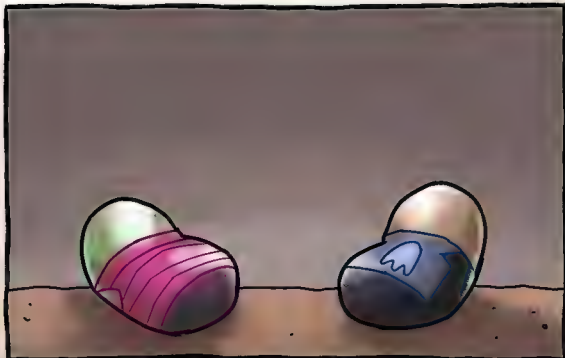
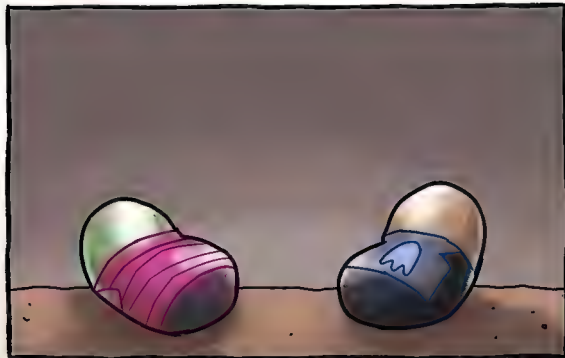
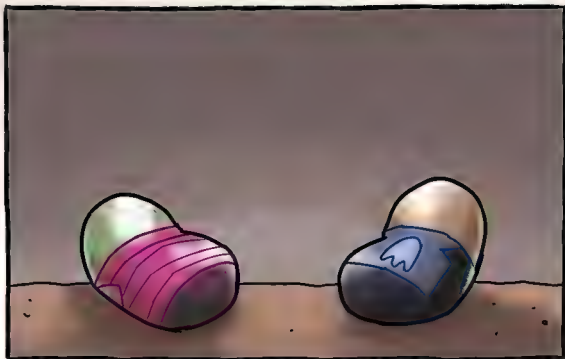
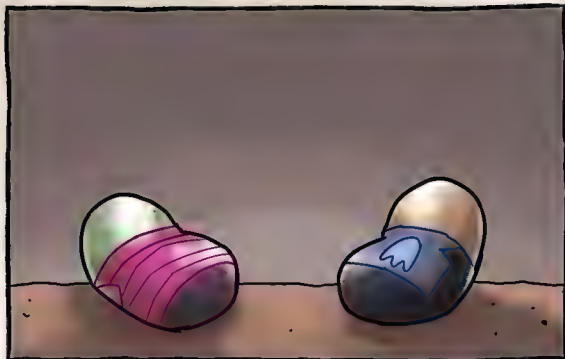
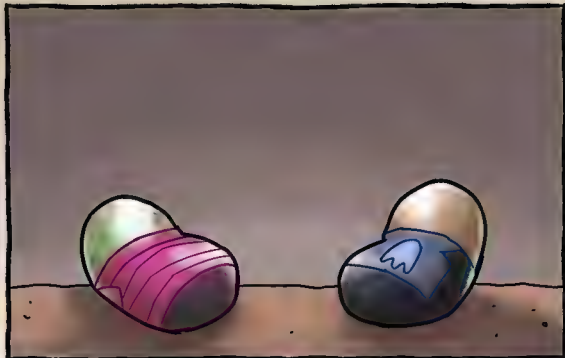
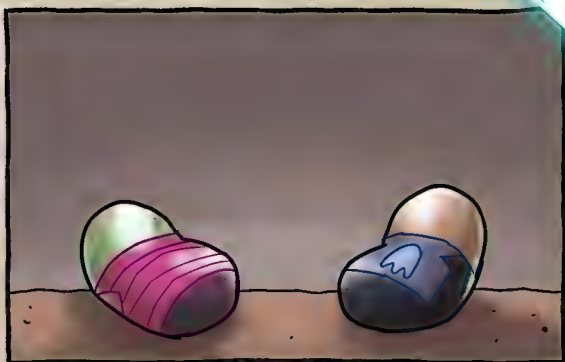
OH JANICE, I'M SO GLAD YOU LOVE TEA PARTY SLEEPOVERS AS MUCH AS I DO!

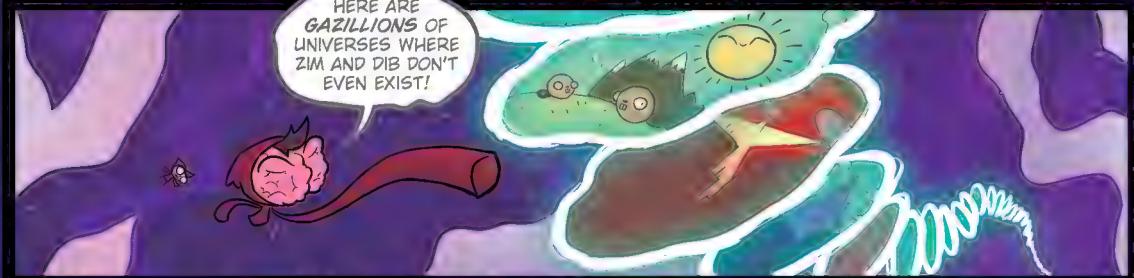
OH, BOY! DOESN'T THAT LOOK DELICIOUS?

DRINK UP, BESTIE!!









HOW
THE FLOOB AM
I GONNA RECAP
THIS?



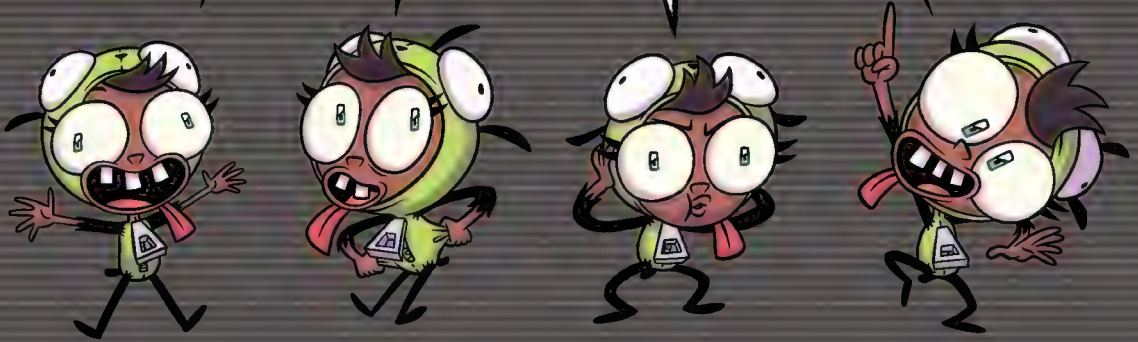
INVADER ZIM



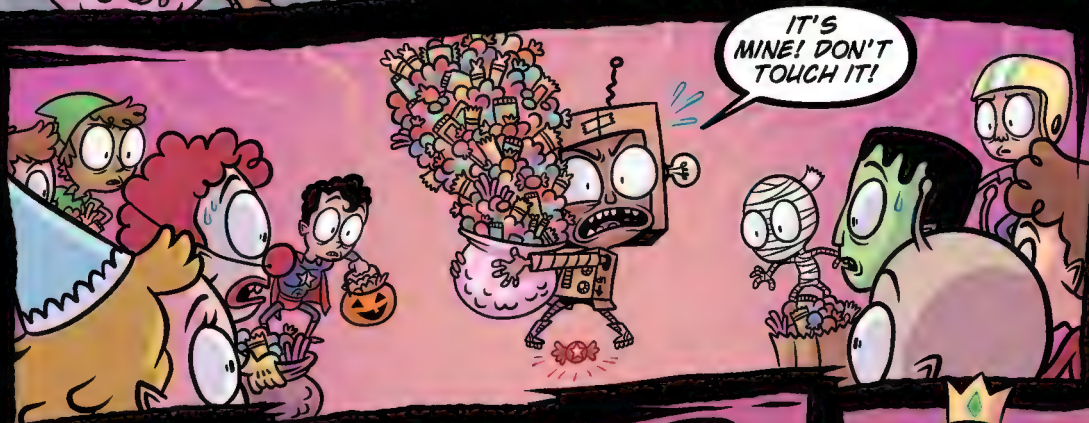
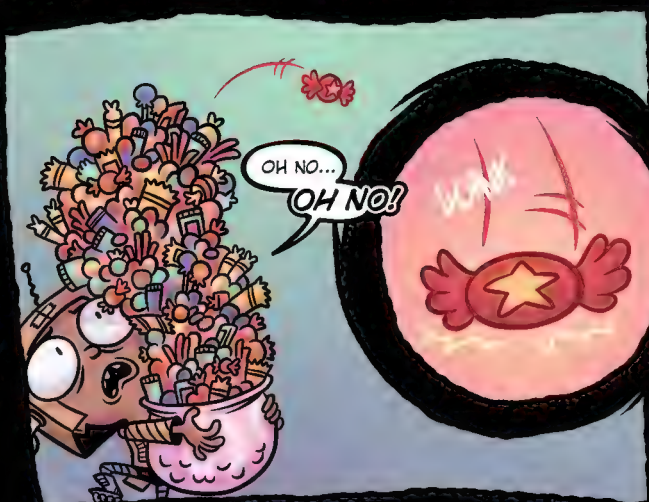
CHAPTER: 5

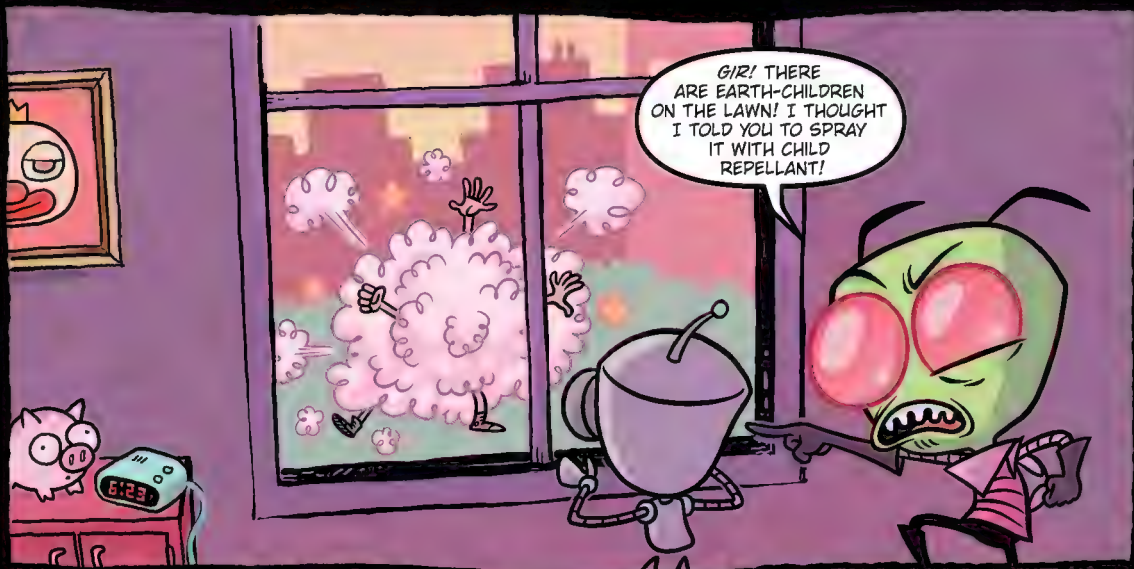
illustration by **MATTHEW SEELY** and **TAIT HOWARD**

Today's Recap is brought to you by me, Recap Kid! uhhhhhhh AND ALSO
HAPPY HALLOWEEN! FROM ME! RECAP KID!!! I'm dressed up in this GIR costume
I made... a LONG time ago but it's OKAY IT STILL FITS!!!! YEAH!!! I'M GIR!! Good
thing GIR is in this issue! Dib's not, so I'm glad I didn't dress up like Dib BUT I wouldn't
anyway! NO THANKS! But if I diiiiid dress up as diiiiiiib I think I would make a big
round head, hahhha! Like, A REALLY REALLY HUGE ONE! Oh yeah, I'm supposed to
be recapping! So, uh, last time ZIM broke out of prison with ZORPHIC THE MORPHIC, who
said, he was all, "I'll get my revenge on you, ZIM!" SO that is GONNA HAPPEN!
Definitely, for sure, but not in this issue, this one's just a creepy story about
Halloween. AND GIR's in it! Did I mention that?

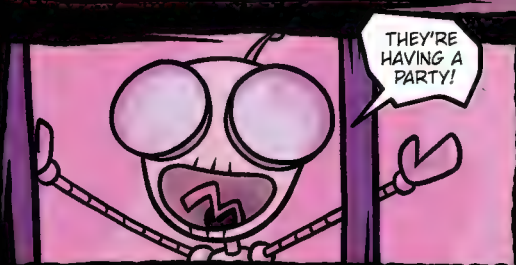


Recap Kid illustrated by **TAIT HOWARD** and **MATTHEW SEELY**
and lettered by **WARREN WUCINICH**





G/R! THERE ARE EARTH-CHILDREN ON THE LAWN! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO SPRAY IT WITH CHILD REPELLANT!



THEY'RE HAVING A PARTY!



DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! HALLOWEEN IS NO TIME FOR PARTIES!



HOWDY SPORT!

DON'T FORGET A JACKET!

TRICK OR TREAT!



TRICKS?! I CANNOT BE TRICKED! INVITE ME TO YOUR PARTY AT ONCE!



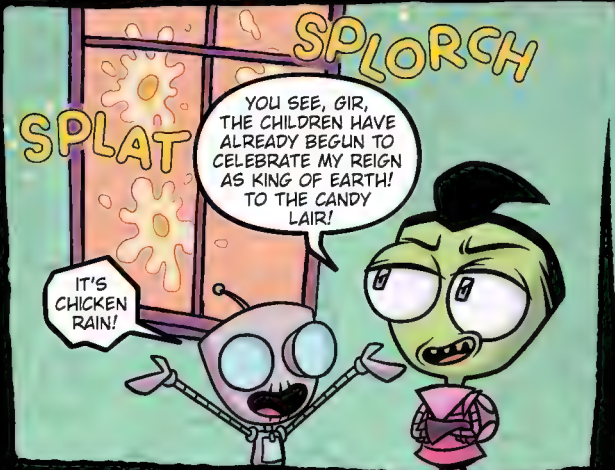
WHAT? JUST GIVE US SOME CANDY.



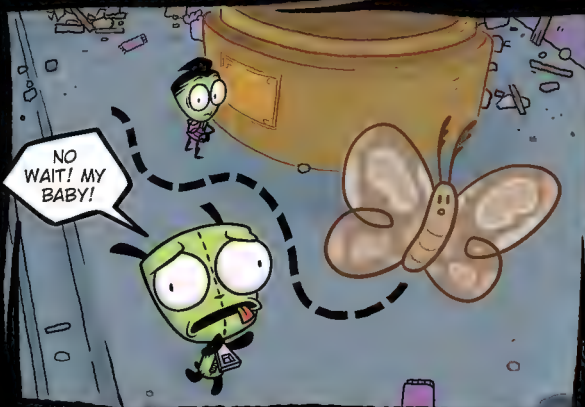
YES, YES. AS A MEMBER OF YOUR HUMAN RACE I TOO AM BOUND BY THE LAWS OF HALLOWEEN.

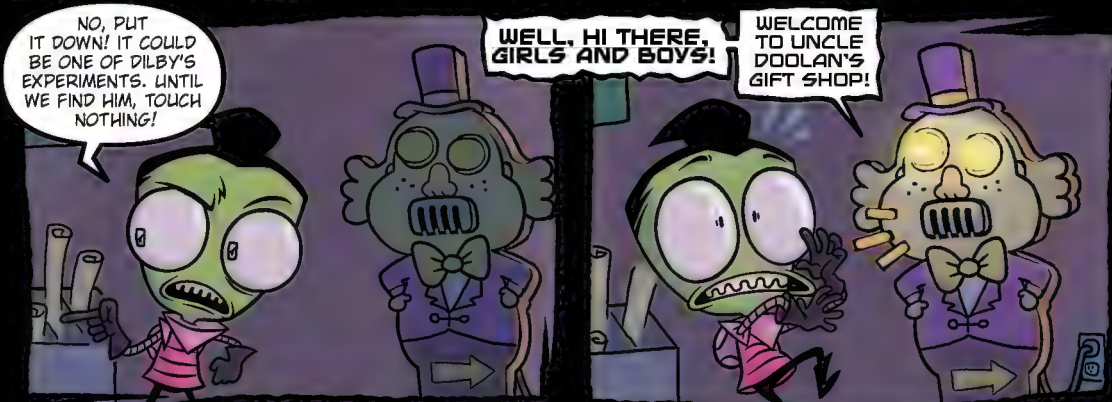


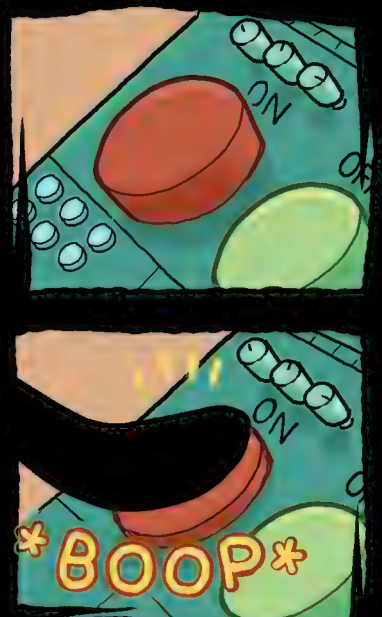
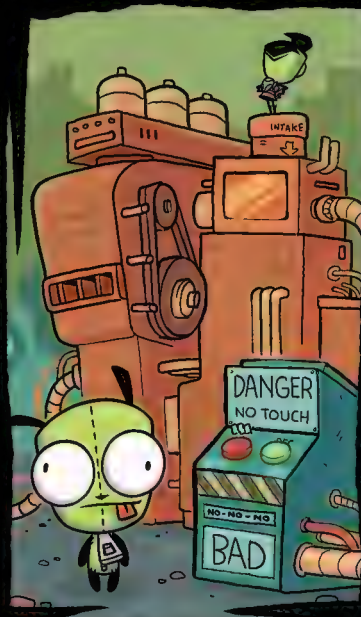
HERE IS YOUR CANDY, PLEASE LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.











WHA-GIR!

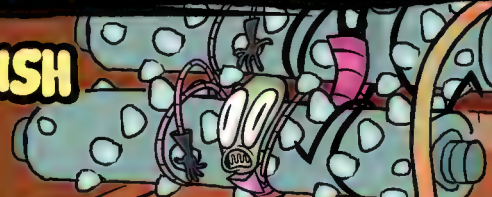


INTAKE

SUCK



SQUISH



AHH!

OOF!

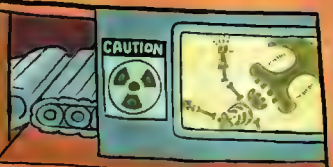
POKE



SIZZLE



FLUSH



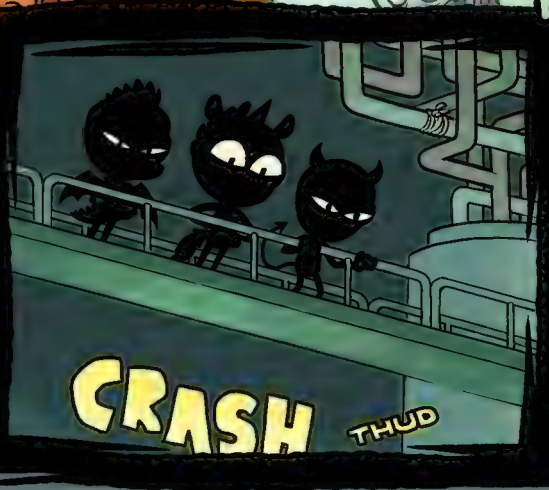
OW!

EXTRUDE



CRASH

THUD

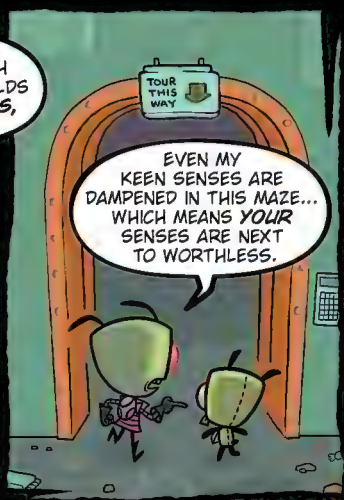




UURRGH.



HMM, A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THIS MACHINE YIELDS NOTHING! ONWARDS, GIR!



TOUR THIS WAY

EVEN MY KEEN SENSES ARE DAMPENED IN THIS MAZE... WHICH MEANS YOUR SENSES ARE NEXT TO WORTHLESS.



CHOCOLATE LAB

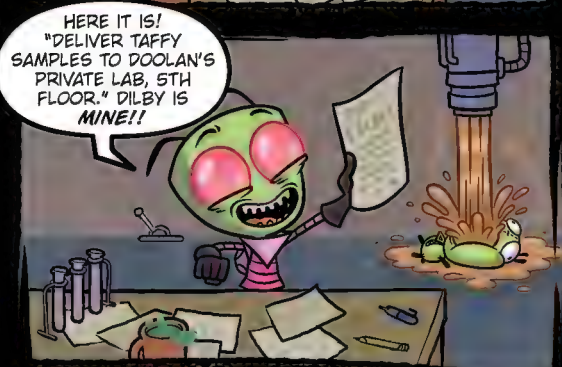
GIR! SECURE THE PERIMETER WHILE I LOOK FOR CLUES.



THEY'RE ALL... STICKY.



DANGERS OF WHITE CHOCOLATE... CHOCO-THEORY... THIS CHOCOLATE SOUNDS DEADLY. LET'S SAVE THESE FOR LATER, GIR!



HERE IT IS! "DELIVER TAFFY SAMPLES TO DOOLAN'S PRIVATE LAB, 5TH FLOOR." DILBY IS MINE!!



SHUK

AHH! THE MINTY FRESHNESS, IT BURNS!



WHO DARES-



INTERLOPER!
LEAVE THIS PLACE AT
ONCE! THE SECRETS
IN THE HEART OF THIS
FACTORY ARE NOT
FOR OUTSIDERS!



SO!
DILBY SENDS
HIS ELITE GUARD
TO FIGHT ME? TO
PROTECT HIS
DELICIOUS
SECRETS?



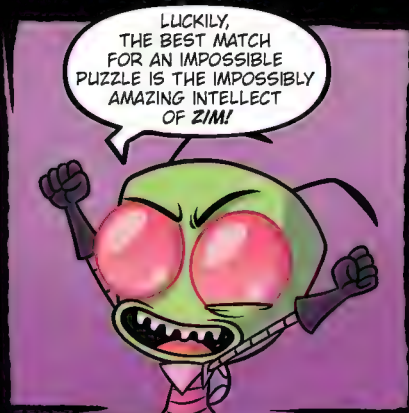
DOOLAN
DILBY IS GONE,
THERE IS ONLY
CANDYCLOPS!

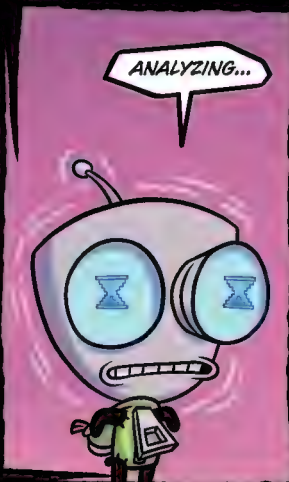
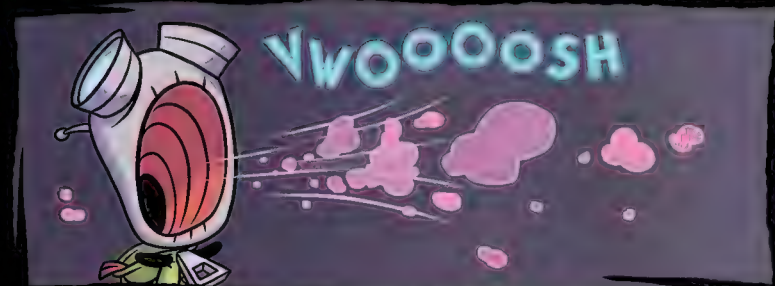
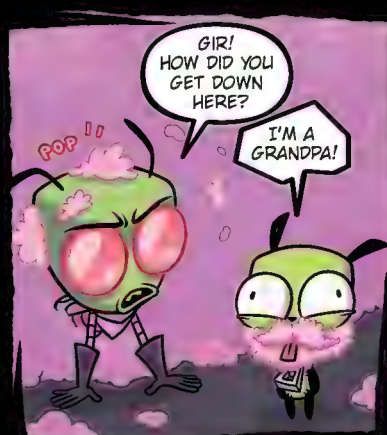


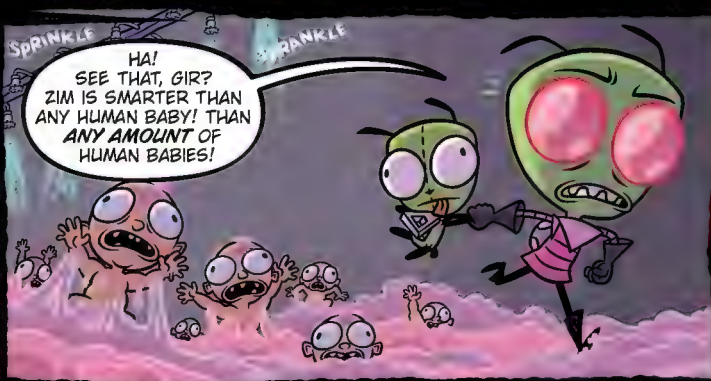
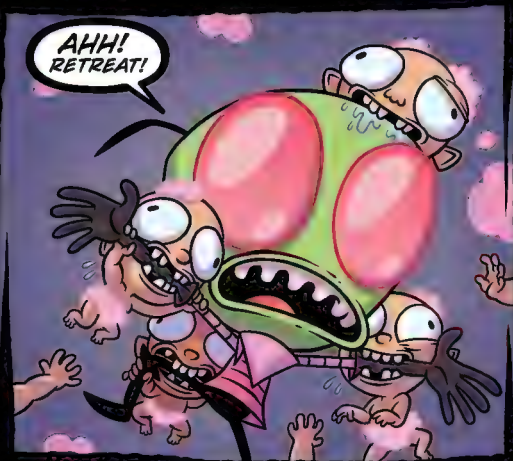
HA!
YOUR EARTH
WEAPONS DON'T
INTIMIDATE
ME.



GAH!









COTTON CANDY 9

THERE THEY ARE!
GET 'EM!

EEP!

READY!
AIM! FIRE!

CHOCOLATE STORAGE

HISSES

HISSES

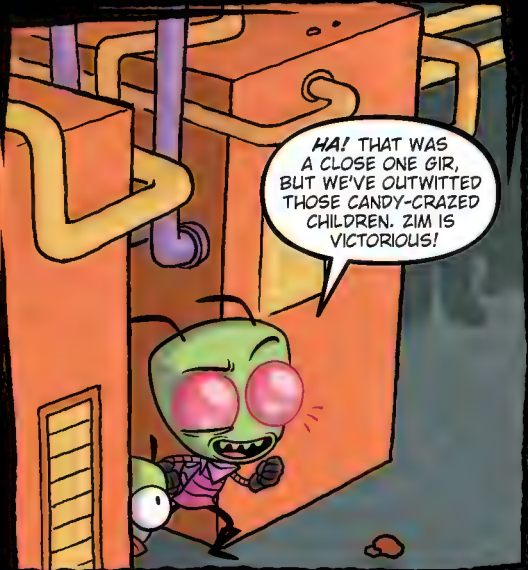
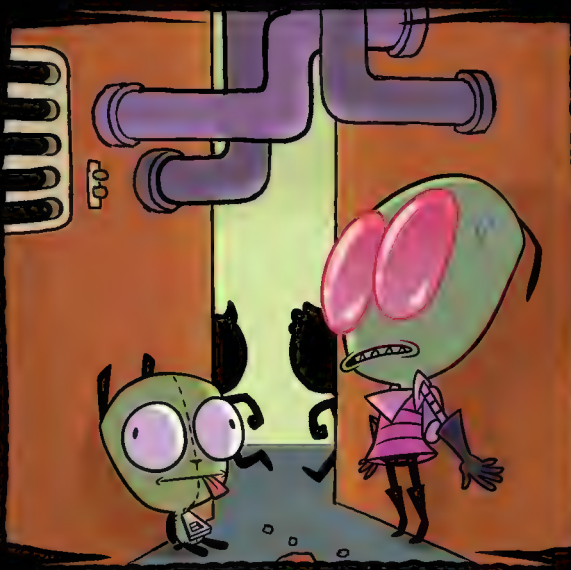
HISSES

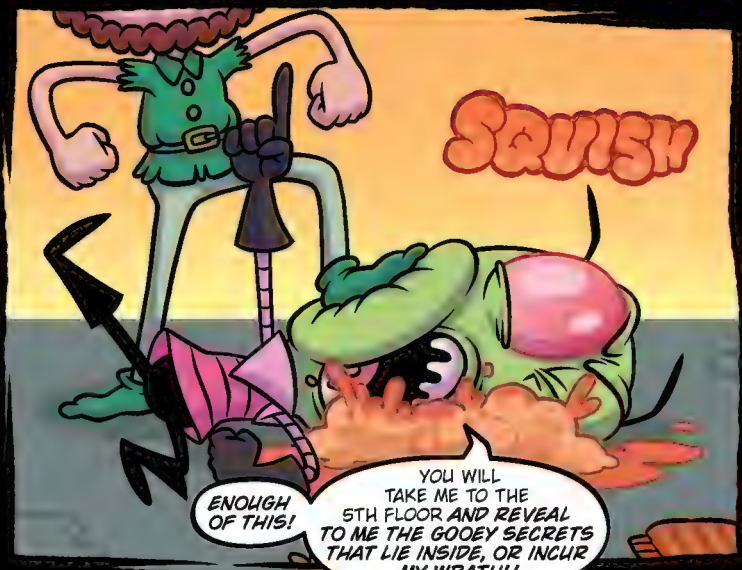
NO, NOT MY
INCREDIBLE
FACE!

GAH!
THIS ENTIRE
FACTORY IS INFESTED
WITH FOUL-SMELLING
CHILDREN IN
DISGUISE!

MY
INSIDES
FEEL
FLAT!

THERE'S
TOO MANY OF
THEM! HIDE,
GIRL!







*WHISPER
WHISPER WHISPER*

HMMM...



VERY WELL...
BUT ONCE YOU SEE
WHAT'S INSIDE, YOU
MAY REGRET YOUR
CHOICE.



GET THE
LICORICE ROPE!
TIE THEM UP!



I
CAN SEE YOU
WONDERING HOW
ALL OF THIS CAME
TO BE!

EH, NOT
REALLY. JUST
WANT THAT MIND
CONTROL
SERUM.

WELL,
LET ME TELL
YOU, THEN!

JUST THE
SERUM.

THIS
FACTORY WAS
ONCE A SOURCE OF
JOY TO CHILDREN ACROSS
THE LAND. BUT THAT
WAS A DIFFERENT
TIME...

WOOO!
STORY-TIME!

SHUT UP,
GIR!



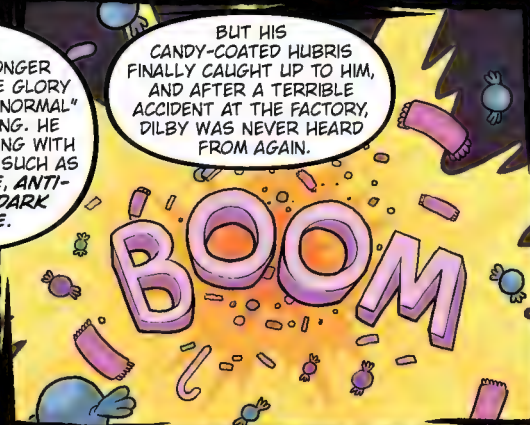
I STILL REMEMBER MY FIRST FACTORY TOUR.

IT WAS 2 MONTHS AGO. THE PLACE HUMMED LIKE A WELL-OILED CANDY MACHINE, WHICH IS WHAT IT WAS.

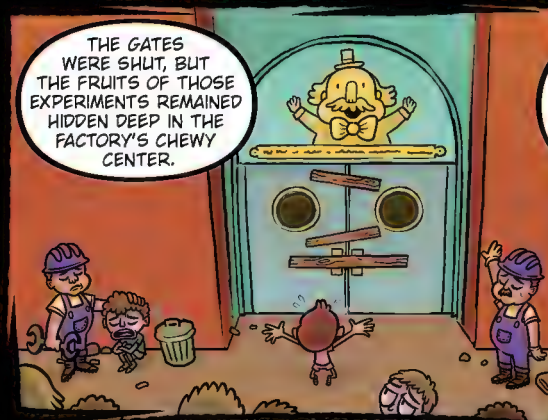
ALL UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF THE GREATEST CANDY ENGINEER OF ALL TIME. DOOLAN DILBY.



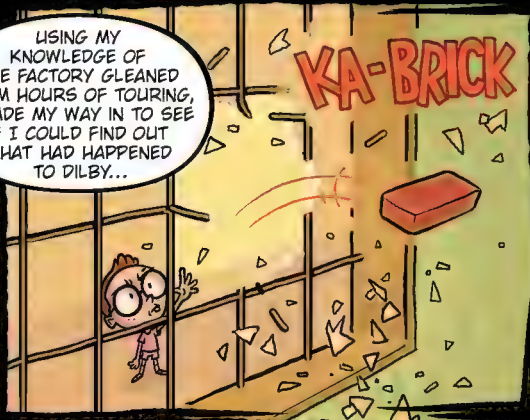
BUT SOON, DILBY WAS NO LONGER SATISFIED WITH THE GLORY AND ACCLAIM THAT "NORMAL" CANDY WOULD BRING. HE BEGAN EXPERIMENTING WITH FORBIDDEN CANDIES SUCH AS CREEPING FUDGE, ANTI-CARAMEL, AND DARK CHOCOLATE.



BUT HIS CANDY-COATED HUBRIS FINALLY CAUGHT UP TO HIM, AND AFTER A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT THE FACTORY, DILBY WAS NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN.



THE GATES WERE SHUT, BUT THE FRUITS OF THOSE EXPERIMENTS REMAINED HIDDEN DEEP IN THE FACTORY'S CHEWY CENTER.



USING MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE FACTORY GLEANED FROM HOURS OF TOURING, I MADE MY WAY IN TO SEE IF I COULD FIND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO DILBY...



BUT WHAT I FOUND INSTEAD... WAS SO MUCH MORE...



THAT ALL HAPPENED IN TWO MONTHS?

YUP! NOW YOU TOO SHALL FINALLY WITNESS...



CANDYCLOPS!



EUUGH, IT'S HORRIBLE!

IT'S... IT'S JUST SO BEAUTIFUL!



YOU! CANDY BOY, I DEMAND YOU GIVE ME DILBY'S SECRET AT ONCE! TELL ME HOW THE CANDY HOLDS SUCH POWER OVER YOUR KIND!

THERE ARE NO SECRETS FOR YOU HERE! ONLY PUNISHMENT! YOU HAVE LAID EYES ON CANDYCLOPS AND NOW YOU MAY NEVER LEAVE!



YOUR PUNISHMENT... IS TO FEAST UPON THE FLESH OF CANDYCLOPS... FOR ETERNITY!



YYYEAAAAAHOOOO!

DISGUSTING! I WON'T BE FORCED INTO—





AND SO—

HURF...
HURF...

ALL HAIL
THE **NEW** CANDYCLOPS!
CELEBRATE, MY BROTHERS
AND SISTERS, TODAY IS
A JOYOUS DAY!

GLORY TO CANDYCLOPS!

EWUIGHHHH...

YES, GIR...
INFILTRATE... CANDY...
GET... SERUM... MASTER...
PLAN... **HURK!**

END

INVADER ZIM

TM

CREATORS



JHONEN VASQUEZ

Jhonen Vasquez is a writer and artist who walks in many worlds, not unlike Blade, only without having to drink blood-serum to survive the curse that is also his greatest power (still talking about Blade here). He's worked in comics and animation and is the creator of *Invader ZIM*, a fact that haunts him to this day.

@JhonenV



SAM LOGAN

Sam Logan is best known as the creator of *Sam and Fuzzy*, a massive comedy adventure series that he has been writing and illustrating for over 15 years. He's also either partly or completely responsible for *President Dog*, *Skull Panda*, the *Underground RPG*, and a lot of unrelated problems. He lives in Vancouver, BC with his two dogs. (They're very good boys.)

@samandfuzzy





RIKKI SIMONS

Rikki Simons colored some bits of this comic you are holding. He colored a whole bunch of the *Invader ZIM* TV series too. He was also the voice of GIR and Bloaty the Pig. He makes his own comics too, like *Ranklechick* and *Rhumbaghost*, and with his wife Tavisha he makes *The Trinkkits*, *ShutterBox*, *Super Information Hijinks: Reality Check!* and *@Tavicat* (you can find all these at tavicat.com). Rikki's hobbies include passive aggressive gardening, smiling at ducks, writing love letters to *Monty Python*, and trying to start a new Surrealist movement by arguing with a potato.

@rikkisimons



ERIC TRUEHEART

Eric Trueheart was one of the original writers on the *Invader ZIM* television series back when there was a thing called "television." Since then, he's made a living writing moderately inappropriate things for people who make entertainment for children, including Dreamworks Animation, Cartoon Network, Disney TV, PBS, Hasbro, and others. Upon reading this list, he now thinks he maybe should have become a dentist, and he hates teeth.

@erictrueheart



SAM MAGGS

Sam Maggs is a bestselling author of books, comics, and video games. She's a Senior Writer for Insomniac Games; the author of Quirk Books' *The Fangirl's Guide to the Galaxy*, *Wonder Women*, and *Girl Squads*; and a comics writer for beloved franchises like *My Little Pony*, *Star Trek*, and *Jem and the Holograms*. A Canadian in Los Angeles, she misses Coffee Crisp and bagged milk.

@SamMaggs



MATTHEW SEELY

Matthew Seely is an animator, illustrator, and comic artist from Portland, Oregon. He's worked with ShadowMachine as Segment Director on *Dancing in the Dark* for season two of MTV's *Greatest Party Story Ever*, and has created multiple independent animated shorts. He's also the illustrator of the Oni Press graphic novel *Dead Weight: Murder at Camp Bloom*. In his free time, Seely enjoys playing music, listening to podcasts, and eating peanut butter and banana sandwiches.

@doublesexybike



TAIT HOWARD

Tait Howard is an artist and writer who lives in the dreary, grey Pacific Northwest. His favorite color is purple, his favorite food is oranges, and he likes cats and dogs equally because they're all amazing.

@TAITCOMICS



STEVEN SHANAHAN

Steven Shanahan is a Toronto, Canada based writer, video editor, and voiceover artist. He is the co-creator of the comic *Silly Kingdom*, and has written for various animated series such as *Super Science Friends*, *Carl's Car Wash*, and *Mr. Monkey: Monkey Mechanic*. You can find out what he's up to these days (or just see pictures of the food he cooks) on Twitter.

@Shaggyshan



MADDIE C

Maddie C. lives in Richmond, Virginia, collects vinyl but doesn't have a record player, and is prepared for the day the yo-yo comes back in style.

@verticaldraws



MEG CASEY

Meg Casey currently resides just outside of Savannah, Georgia with her husband and two cats. She never fulfilled her childhood dream of becoming an accountant, and has sadly settled for being a comic artist instead.

@spookymeaghan



WARREN WUCINICH

Warren Wucinich is an illustrator, colorist, and part-time carny currently living in Durham, NC. When not making comics he can usually be found watching old *Twilight Zone* episodes and eating large amounts of pie.

@warrenwucinich



FRED C. STRESING

Fred C. Stresing is a colorist, artist, writer, and letterer for a variety of comics. You may recognize his work from *Invader ZIM*, the comic you are holding. He has been making comics his whole life, from the age of six. He has gotten much better since then. He currently resides in Savannah, Georgia with his wife and two cats. He doesn't know how the cats got there, they are not his.

@FredCStresing



KATE SHERRON

Kate Sherron is an artist, designer, and comic book writer whose comics credits include *The Amazing World of Gumball*, *Adventure Time*, *Rugrats*, *Labyrinth: A Discovery Adventure*, and, of course, *Invader ZIM*. Kate also wrangles hellbeasts in an amateur capacity and lives in St. Louis, Missouri.

@katesherron



DEAN RANKINE

Dean Rankine is a comic writer and artist based in Melbourne, Australia. His credits include *The Simpsons*, *Futurama*, *I Hate Fairyland*, *Hellboy*, *Rocky and Bullwinkle*, *Zombie Tramp*, *Underdog*, and the cover for *Rick and Morty™* (Rickmobile Exclusive) for Oni. He's the creator of *Itty Bitty Bunnies in Rainbow Pixie Candyland*, and recently produced the picture book *Baby's First Exorcism*. He shares too many cat videos on Facebook.

@DeanRankine



It's the ultimate plot twist!
GIR IS DEAD! I mean, he's not dead,
but everyone thinks he's dead!
WHICH IS ANOTHER TWIST!



INVADER ZIM

VOLUME 8

From Dib waking up to discover ZIM is actually his brother—whaaaaat?—to a Halloween special where ZIM not only learns the true meaning of the holiday, but also the origins of an ancient candy mogul, twists and turns abound! Who tampered with alien space technology, bringing about total destruction? Why is Dib chased into the woods by his fellow classmates? And most importantly, what if everything you knew about Invader ZIM was wrong, because there are millions of alternate dimensions where anything can happen, all the time? Some of these questions... MAY be answered!



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THE INVADER ZIM
TV SHOW BY READING
INVADER ZIM
THE COMIC!



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